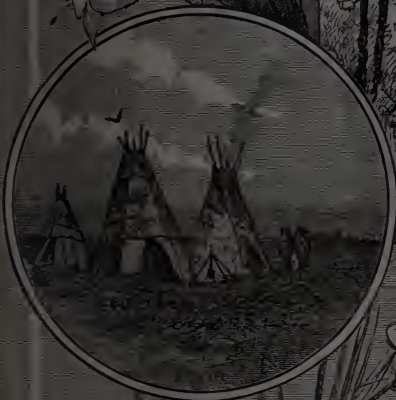
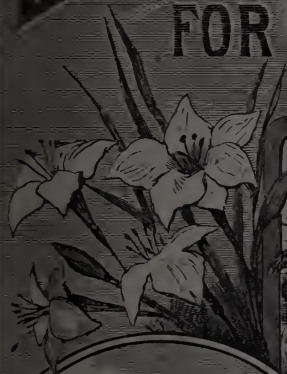


I. 7. R. L.

LIFE AND LIGHT FOR WOMAN.



DECEMBER, 1886.
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CONTENTS.

Missionary Correspondence.

TURKEY.—Notes by "The Way" . . .	441
Letter from Miss Ellen M. Pierce, of Aintab . . .	445
JAPAN.—Letter from Miss Colby . . .	447

Young People's Department.

A King's Servant	450
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Our Work at Home.

The Meeting of the American Board at Des Moines	458
Photographs taken from Life . . .	461
Annual Meeting	463
Receipts	463

Board of the Interior.

A Missionary Tour	467
Touring in China	469
Kalgan	470
A Word En Route	471
Tidings of the Morning Star . . .	472

Home Department.

The Voice of the Christ-Child . . .	472
Christmas	474
Studies in Missionary History—1886. CHINA.—No. 3.	474
Annual Meeting	475
Receipts	475

Board of the Pacific.

Anniversary Exercises	481
---------------------------------	-----

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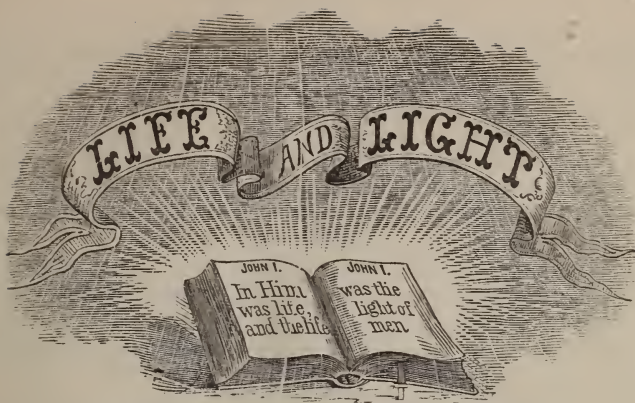
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FOR WOMAN.

VOL. XVI.

DECEMBER, 1886.

No. 12.

TURKEY.

NOTES BY "THE WAY."

BY MISS C. E. BUSH, OF HARPOOT.

Miss Bush sends us the following "Notes" in her touring work that will be interesting to our readers:—

I WROTE you of a woman in Hooeli 110 years of age, who was such a dear saint; so faithful in attendance at the prayer-meeting; so loved by all, on account of her cheerful piety. We have just heard of her finding rest in Jesus, at last. We shall no more be greeted by her pleading voice, saying, "Why don't I die? Why does the Lord let me stay here so long?" Having seen the verification of the promise, "Even to your old age I am He, and even to hoar hairs I will carry you," she has found eternal youth, and peace, and joy.

Out of 150 present in the Sabbath-school at Hooeli (a village only three hours south of Harpoot), one day, only 20 persons did not know how to read! That spring of 1885, there were at least 60 women learning to read at Hooeli at Easter-time,—36 from our Bible-reader, some from the preacher's wife, and some from their husbands,—and they did not wish to stop when we thought it was time, on account of their field-work.

We went to a house at Vakhshen, a village where there are many who are bitterly opposed to the truth, and in one house found a young married woman lying ill with consumption. We read of Christ's healing, and then passed her the book, to see how well she could read. Very slowly, but with a firm, clear voice, she read the story of the lepers. Hardly one of us could help weeping as we listened to those trembling words, so solemnly and sweetly spoken, and from dying lips. She almost broke down herself with weeping at the touching story.

In that same village the little daughter of one of my old pupils, when only ten years old, had read the Testament and other religious books. When ill of chronic dysentery, she often read and prayed, and, as she lay a-dying, said suddenly "Come, mamma!" "Where?" asked her weeping mother. "To heaven," was the reply; and her weary spirit took its flight.

The son of one of our most devoted pastors, a bright little blue-eyed boy of seven years, had heard the voice of prayer every day of his brief life. Stricken down by disease, as he neared the other world his broken-hearted mother drew near his bedside, and from a heart wrung with anguish, said, "My little lamb, will you pray for me?" "Ha! ha!" (Yes! yes!) he eagerly replied; and at that instant went straight to the blessed Saviour's feet to intercede for her, but in that bright world where there is no dying.

The faith and patience of a saint still upon the earth was shown when I asked one of our village preachers, "How is your little boy who was so ill?" and he calmly replied, "May *you* remain alive;" thereby signifying that the beloved child was dead.

Here is a specimen of the family trials so often related to us by those to whom we would fain be ever-ready sympathizers. A Protestant brother said to me: "I feel that God is dealing with me, for in the past year my uncle's only son, living with me and loved as my child, has died; a watch worth £2, hanging right there on the wall, was taken by a wicked Koord; my dear old aunt died of hydrophobia; and one of our best buffaloes, worth £7, was bitten by a snake and died."

His aunt, Kohar Nenne, or Grandmother Kohar (Jewel), though so aged, went with me from house to house in the early part of 1885. The next year I went to Haboosie, and she was gone. A little dog had come into her yard one day, and when she tried to drive him away had bitten her hand. Forty-eight days later that awful disease came creeping upon her. Friends did not wish to tell her of the death they feared she would die, but she guessed the truth. One day when seated by the fountain, to catch a breath

of cooling air, she was thrown into a great tremor by some water being sprinkled upon her, as they were washing buffaloes. The next day she was fairly overcome by the disease, but not dangerous, as she was so old and feeble. Between the spasms her one prayer was that she might not hurt any of her friends, and that she might die soon and not have long to suffer. The Lord was merciful, and bore her quickly out of that low, smoke-blackened and gloomy abode of mud, to the brightness of the Heavenly City, where "*without* are dogs," and danger, and death.

"Can you give us something to eat ere we go on our journey?" I asked a woman at whose house we had sat hungry for some time, though she was not aware of that fact. "God is merciful," she replied, and cheerfully bustled about to supply our wants.

What do country boys in Turkey have to play with? Why, great black buffaloes, to be sure, for one thing. They drive the huge creatures around, pounding their thick skins unmercifully, whereat Mr. or Mrs. Buffalo moves hardly a whit faster. They go into great pools of water with them several times a day, to scrub those same black hides, which will never by any process grow white; they goad them on to draw the bit of a plow which simply tickles good mother earth; and at sunset, when all the village is astir, the old buffaloes, sober and sedate with rare exceptions, the huge, middle-aged ones, pugnacious and sometimes dangerous, and the wonderfully ugly little ones, gamboling playfully, set all the little youngsters wild. And if there should happen to be a fight between two roaring monsters, with the dust flying, the ground shaking beneath their tread, and men, women, and children screaming, their delight knows no bounds.

A female buffalo was once left for two days, by the mistress of the house, she going off for a visit to a neighboring village, and during that time the affectionate creature would not allow anyone to milk or feed her. Others put on the woman's clothes, but could not deceive the buffalo. When the mistress returned, the huge beast ran lowing to meet her, and only ceased when her mistress had milked her.

The grandmother of a pastor's wife had always required her children to go to the old Gregorian Church, and to say prayers from the prayer-book. There was one son who was exempt from this rule, for he was a thorough Protestant, and his reading and praying seemed to have an influence on the whole household; for suddenly, one Saturday evening, she turned to her assembled family and said, "To-morrow, and after this, I am

going to the chapel; that is the true religion; and hereafter you are not to say the prayers of the old church, but your brother's kind of prayers." And the very next day, and ever after, she went to chapel, and was a changed woman, to the wonder of all her friends.

Seated in a miserable adobe hut one day, on a couple of ragged cushions before me, were two sisters. One, a Gregorian, sad-faced and weary of the world, but with no comfort from her religion, poured into my ear a tale of household misery, caused by the cruelty of her husband, over which she had wept until her eyes were dimmed. The other, sitting by, eagerly related how her brother, a holy man, and one of the first Protestants in the place, became persuaded of the truth, and drew the whole family, save herself, after him. For a long time she would not even eat of their bread, feeling that it was polluted; but by constantly hearing the Bible read she became convinced, accepted the truth, and now, at sixty years of age, her faith sustains her in many trials under which the other sister is broken and crushed.

Just before sitting down to commence a service with the women, one day, one of them spoke right out in meeting, "Teacher, we take to you greatly; I don't know whether you do to us, but we do to you!" I asked her whether I should have left America or even Harpoot to see them if I did not love them.

An old woman, tall, stout, but much bent with years, with a fine face, listened reverently to the Word as I read one day, and even wept as she listened; then took my Testament, and slowly lifting it to the lips and forehead, according to the mode of salutation in the East, kissed the Holy Book, "God's Breath," as it is called.

Colporteur Baron Mardiros went to Arabkir, and among other ways of selling his books, tried going to the courtyard of the Gregorian Church and displaying them there. When a crowd collected, some wishing to buy, the chief man came and dragged him away, and shut his books up in a closet, demanding why he should do such a hateful thing as to come to their church-door to sell! To this he replied, "Your Arabkir peddlers come to our village church-doors to sell their wares; and why should I not do the same with mine here?" They asked if he was not anxious about what would become of his books; to which he calmly replied that he had a list of them, and should know if any were lost. Then they bethought themselves that some might be lost or mislaid, and they be brought to an account for this day's doings, so set to work to make a list of them themselves; but finding it more than they

could accomplish, charged the man never to come and sell his books at their doors again, and let him and his precious burden depart.

I suppose we all have sung, "We won't give up the Bible." Can you sing it as I quote it below?

"Menk chenk tsuker Soorp Keerku, Asdvadzashoouch madyan."
And yet it sounds sweet to us, and is the song of many faithful Christian hearts in this dark land of the Koran and the long-forgotten ancient tongues.

LETTER FROM MISS ELLEN M. PIERCE, OF AINTAB.

DEAR LIFE AND LIGHT: I am sure that for some years I have allowed the claims of private correspondence, the interests which have grown up around the dear branches which have so long been our foster guardians and patrons, our faithful and tried friends, to in a measure supersede the claims of a more public nature. I am well aware, however, that we have other friends, and we trust many others, who perhaps are not much less interested in our work and welfare, and who may be glad to hear from us through your friendly pages.

Perhaps some may be asking, "Has the Aintab Seminary ceased to be?" or, "Is it doing so insignificant a work that it does not report itself?" I might better ask you in America if you have allowed your harbor lights to go out, and left precious treasure and lives dear to you and others to be wrecked daily on your coasts. For twenty-five years our dear Aintab Seminary has been a beacon light in this land of Moslem rule and faith and dead Christian churches, of social immoralities; this land where only till within the date of this seminary woman has been recognized as capable of being educated,—of being anything but a slave to her lord and the most degraded of drudges.

Well, dear friends in America, what interest do you think the money you have invested has gained for you in keeping this light burning all these years? Who can give the exact sum either by the rules of simple or compound interest? But I am sure it will look large to you when you come to look over your treasures in heaven. You will wonder that so small a sum could purchase so many and so rare jewels. Would you not regret that in the place of pennies you had not given pounds? Do you want to know *now* if it has paid and if it will continue to pay,—all this trouble, all this self-denial, to keep this light burning? Yes, if it paid for Christ to come into this world and give his precious life to redeem

just such souls as these. I believe it has paid, and will continue to pay.

Let us come down to things of human reckoning and to things of tangible form and shape. Year after year we have gathered into our seminary the most hopeful girls we could find, culling them with great care from all parts of our large field,—Kessab, Killis, Antioch, Oorfa, and many smaller villages. Such girls have been in our family for from four to five years. The larger part have become Christian girls, and with very few exceptions have afterward become teachers and Bible-women. You in America can only partially realize the power for good these girls become in this way. I wish I might show this mountain village (Hassan Beyli) where Miss West and I are spending a few days, as a good example of what our seminary is doing in educating such girls. Only four girls from this place have finished the course, and two partially finished, at Aintab. Three are married and live here, and one married in Antioch, where she was a teacher. Each one of these is a teacher of a large and interesting class of women in the Sabbath-school, and three have also been teachers in the day-school here. It is hard to realize that these girls really belong to this village, their whole bearing, neatness, good taste in dress is so different from the educated classes here; and what we see here is only a sample of what we find in all villages where we have girls who have been educated in our school.

I wish I could make you understand how all eyes in this country are looking toward such institutions as ours to-day. If the Christian Church is to lead and conquer, these schools must lead. There is great activity in the old church, and great enlightenment among the Moslems on such matters. A few more pennies, a few more pounds, and let us win to-day and we win forever. The cry is for more teachers and better teachers. We cannot meet these urgent demands. A few weeks ago two intelligent Armenians from the old church, from a place near Diarbekir, came to see our school. I showed them about the building, supposing they had only the usual curiosity of visitors; but after we had gone the rounds, they said, "We want to talk with you about your school and work." And never have I had so many and more intelligent questions asked me about our school by strangers. They were evidently men of influence and wealth, and thoroughly awakened as to the importance of education. They gave a pitiful account of the great ignorance and lack of interest in such matters in their community, especially as regarded their women. Before they left, one of them said to me, "I have one daughter, whom I shall send to your school next year, and shall pay all her

expenses, and I shall send a poor girl with her to be educated for a teacher for our place." We feel that we must be careful that this newly awakened interest be not drawn in other directions. Our new seminary is just what we need. Our dormitory room this year was crowded,—thirty beds in a room of forty-two feet by twenty-four. I hope to be able to let you hear from us again soon.

JAPAN.

LETTER FROM MISS COLBY.

SINCE my last letter my work has been increasing in interest. At that time I was living in the house of a normal school-teacher in Sakai. As that school was closed at the end of March, this gentleman became a teacher in the Commercial College of Osaka. The wife has since joined one of our Osaka churches, and one daughter has entered our Osaka Girls' School, and is a candidate for baptism. My engagement for Sakai was only for the winter. As the time for my withdrawal drew near, the young men began to attend the Bible studies at the meeting-place; but as they interrupted the meetings by controversies, no apparent good resulted. I was told that because I had said that my object in going to Sakai was not to teach English, but Christianity, they hoped to hold me by showing an interest in Bible study; and they were wise, for of course I could not leave their opened ears, whatever was the cause of their opening them. I had especially hoped that the two Japanese teachers of English would become Christians, and that I could transfer my scholars to them; but they both left the city, and urgent appeals came to me not only to continue, but to open new classes. The scholars hired a house in a beautiful garden for me to live in, and near by another house for class-rooms. . . .

Sakai is a very ancient city. But a few years ago the governor of its province was called to Tokio, and it became a part of the large province called Osaka Fu. One day my hostess asked me to visit with her the home of the former governor, a few miles away. It is beautifully situated on a hill in the midst of a very flat country, but only across a small river from a squalid village swarming with naked children and repulsive women. We wandered about, and were treated to candy, cake, and tea in the lovely gardens and in the five rooms that a servant opened for us; but although I waited two hours, neither the sister nor a concubine who live here could find courage to enter a room to meet me.

At last I said that as they evidently did not wish to welcome me I would return; and I was told that each of the ladies was continually urging the other to go first. As they had never before met a foreigner, they were afraid and did not know how to treat me.

As we were leaving, we found them sitting together in the last room, nearest the gate, and we had a pleasant little conversation. I could not let such an object lesson pass without comparing heathenism with the teachings of Christianity, that uplifts the whole instead of selfishly aggrandizing leading individuals. Would that so-called Christian lands were full of the fruits of Christianity.

My hostess lets a part of her place to the head of police, who is a very pleasant scholar, although, seemingly from bashfulness, but perhaps from policy, he keeps himself and his wife from any intimacy. With the aid of one of the most advanced of the young men and one of the graduates of our Osaka Girls' School, I received new scholars from the first of April until we had seventy-five, among whom were eight young ladies, seven policemen, and a Buddhist priest. The latter, however, was very stupid, and after receiving special instruction, ceased to come. Nearly all continued through the term. While all have treated me with special respect, the policemen have been very diffident; so I was surprised and specially pleased to receive a kindly letter from them during my summer's absence. In fact, my Japanese correspondence has been so large, it has crowded out my foreign letters. I have felt inclined to substitute the translations of some of them for this letter. These two thoughts will make you rejoice: "Through the mercy of God, the Holy Spirit has aroused Sakai." "Nightly prayer-meetings of not less than sixty."

I had hoped to teach through the month of July, because these summer evenings are full of terrible temptations; but after the cholera came the policemen were obliged to guard the infected houses, and care for the sick and dead; and as the disease increased, the police force was greatly overtaxed, and many deaths occurred among them. Others among the scholars were ill, and the heat being too intense for satisfactory work, I closed after the middle of July. Our Sunday-school had over sixty names of those whom we knew, although the average attendance was only between forty and fifty. The woman's meeting at my house, two days in the week, averaged twenty-one or two. The most satisfactory work was a morning Bible class of eight or nine.

I am sorry to say, that after the spring work in English became an established fact, the attendance at meetings from among the

scholars largely diminished. Owing to the intense feeling against Christianity, and the fact that I knew of no Christian Japanese who was capable of teaching the men that I could call upon, I simply taught English in my evening classes, without any attempt to introduce the Bible; but I chose as text-books those that had a great deal of Bible in them,—which books, happily, are printed in Japanese, and sold at a low price; and I brought a Bible study between my two afternoon classes, including eighteen. Mr. Niyagawa came once a week to teach a Japanese translation of Haven's Mental Philosophy; but the thoughts based upon the previous teaching of there being one Creator, were completely beyond the comprehension of these public-school teachers.

. . . At length I could keep silence no longer, and began to read the Bible in my evening classes, and to urge the men to rouse from their sleep and work for their country. Then came the questions about the evils of Christian lands. Different ones came to talk the matter over with me at my house. One day six of them brought a leading Buddhist, with whom I had a long talk, and another day over twenty came. If the so-called Christian countries were in truth Christian, the evangelization of the heathen would be easy.

My letter is already too long, but I beg to tell one little story. The Japanese preacher came one day with the request that I would call at a house where the wife had become interested in Christianity while she had been in a Christian home in Osaka, receiving treatment from Dr. Taylor; but the husband would have nothing to do with the preacher. Mr. Kanamori kindly accompanied me. We went to a street with wretched hovels on one side, and a wide, offensive drain on the other, followed by a crowd of squalid and naked children. Crossing the drain, we entered a large house, and were shown into a fine room facing a lovely garden, with an expensive rug covering a large part of the Japanese mats. A tall, good-looking man received us, had an elegant fire-bowl brought, and began to smoke, although we, the guests, refused. After asking for the wife three times, she came and sat down behind her lord, while I was, of course, opposite, and could hold no conversation with her. I went and sat down beside her, and managed to get a little acquainted; but I left the house feeling that it was a hopeless place, although I had been astonished to find that the oldest son was one of my younger pupils. Much to my surprise, the mother attended one of my woman's meetings, and the little girl joined the Sunday-school; the father made me several long calls, and even went to the evening meetings, dismissing the attending priests. I repeatedly warned him of the danger of the drain. He has also

another family, and when he learned the requirements of Christianity, he became "very hard-hearted."

On the last Sabbath before I left the city I had been either attending meetings or receiving callers from nine in the morning till six at night, one of the teachers, an earnest Buddhist, even sitting with me while I dined. When my assistant urged me to call upon these people I went, almost too much exhausted to think clearly as to my first duty; but we had a most satisfactory call, the husband being absent. The little daughter was very affectionate, and fanned me, or now and then her mother, most of the time. The stench from the drain was to me almost unbearable. As we crossed it when leaving, we met policemen taking a cholera corpse away from the opposite house. Early the next morning a neighbor of theirs came to me for medicine, with the report that the nurse was already dead, the little daughter dying, and the son ill; he died after a few days. The preacher proved himself a brother in time of need, and won the hearts of the terrified parents. They are now both asking for baptism.

I was troubled by an offensive drain near, and I said that unless it could be remedied I must give up the school. Immediately the whole neighborhood was perfectly cleaned. Mr. Kanamori, one of the heads of the public schools, of whom I wrote in my previous letter, has become a very earnest Christian, and received baptism two months ago with several others, and ten more are asking for baptism. The calls from all directions and from hundreds of miles apart are perplexing. Everything demands full time. Mr. Niagawa writes: "The interests are all important, but I think it is the best policy to strike while the iron is very hot, and also to work where we have the best advantages. Sakai people are so much interested in the work now, and have such a love and sympathetic heart toward you, I think if you wish to do the outstation work, Sakai is the best place. Will you please give your time and strength one year more to Sakai?"

Young People's Department.

A KING'S SERVANT.

BY GRACE GREENOUGH.

THE woodcutter Philus, with his two children, Agathus and Theodora, lived on the borders of a little kingdom called Aletheia.

The King of Aletheia had not a large realm, considering what forces he had to contend with, but his subjects were very loyal; he had but to say the word, and his people flocked to his banner. Old Philus was a most devoted servant of the king, though all he did was to chop wood, and have it ready for the king's messengers whenever they came to claim it. "How strong and happy it makes me," he used to say, "to think that the king will some time be using the wood that I cut." One summer evening he was telling Agathus and his sister Theodora, as he had told them many times before, how in their infancy he had taken them to the king and offered them to him, that he might train them for service in the good kingdom of Aletheia. "The king was most gracious," said old Philus, looking proudly down on his children as they sat before him in the doorway, "but this is what he said: 'Take them home, good Philus, and train them in all right ways; when they shall come to years of knowledge, if they shall choose to serve me, let them come before me and be mine henceforth.'"

Each time that old Philus told this story he watched anxiously, hoping that his children would feel it time for them to offer themselves to the king; yet they seemed so indifferent that sometimes he quite lost heart. But on this particular evening Agathus seemed more silent than usual, and at last he said, "I think it is almost time for me to go, father."

"Go, then my dear, boy," said the woodcutter, earnestly; "my blessing be with you."

"O Agathus," said Dora, impulsively, "don't go; why, you don't know what the king may tell you to do! He has enough to fight for him without taking you away. You will have no time to play with me, and there will be no fun in life if once you are one of the king's runners."

"You must come too, Dora," said Agathus.

"I!" said Dora; "I think not! What is the use of my wandering all over the kingdom doing errands to the poor and sick;" and Dora ran off, singing as she went.

It was a few evenings after that Agathus returned from his visit to the king. "Tell us what you have seen," said Dora, gaily, "or are you too fine, now that you are a king's servant."

Agathus colored, but answered resolutely, "I have seen the king, Dora, the king in his beauty, and I am enrolled among his volunteers."

"Pray, what are you going to do now," said Dora, laughing,—"command a regiment or wear a helmet?"

"I am going to pick up stones on the king's highway," said Agathus, quietly.

"Pick up stones!" cried Dora. What is that for? I wouldn't be seen doing such a thing. If I were a king's servant I would do something better than that."

"The king's couriers must run swiftly," said Agathus, "so the stones must be cleared away."

"And must you wear that white cross on your shoulder? It is not at all pretty."

"It is the king's color," said Agathus, "and a badge of loyalty."

"I wouldn't wear it in such plain sight, anyway," said Dora.

Agathus' work was indeed hard for him; not the mere labor of it, so much as perseverance in it, with Dora near by to criticize. Often he questioned whether he were indeed foolish, as Dora said, but more and more strong within him grew his purpose to serve the king; and the king had expressly told him that there was no little thing but would one day be of great value to the cause.

After a time came one of the king's messengers and took Agathus away with him. "It is the will of the king," he said, "that all the kingdom of Aletheia should be familiar to his followers, that in time of war they may act as guides, and in time of peace as heralds and messengers, without losing their way; therefore he takes them always over new roads." So, faithfully, day by day, Agathus labored on the king's highways, knowing that just there the king needed him. Meantime, Dora grew more and more discontented and unhappy; the more she watched Agathus, the more eager she became to be like him, always happy and peaceful. When he went away it seemed as if all the sunshine went with him, and though she plunged into games and jollity, she could not still her restless heart. Finally, when she could bear the conflict no longer, she said to her father, "I think I will go and serve the king, too." So she departed with her father's blessing, and came and stood before the king. She was very tall and queenly, and she said, "I want peace such as my brother Agathus enjoys; therefore I am come to offer myself as a servant, like him."

The king then spoke very kindly to her, and accepted her, asking her only, "Are you willing, my daughter, to obey all my commands?"

"I think so," said Dora, tossing her proud head a little as she spoke.

"Go, then," said the king, "and I will send you word by a messenger what your duty shall be."

Then Dora went down and sat in the palace garden. "How beautiful!" she said. "I wish the king would let me stay here always, and trim the plants and pick the roses and lilies."

But soon the messenger came and said to her, as he fastened the white cross upon her shoulder: "The king wills that you take this earthen vessel, and go home by the way you came. Every day fill it from the spring, and carry it on your head to the dusty cross-roads for travelers to drink from, and see that it is never empty."

Then Dora took the vessel and tripped home with it, on her head, quite lightly, and she thought, "How glad I am I went; I have not much to do, not nearly so hard a work as Agathus; but my conscience will stop troubling me, for I am a servant of the king."

It was not long, however, before the duty began to grow irksome. The vessel, when it was filled, was heavy, and it grew hard to find time to carry it every day. Moreover, her friends who were not the king's servants laughed at her, and called her the water-carrier. Worse than all, in the very hottest weather, when one felt least like stirring outside the cottage door, then it was that more journeys had to be made to keep the jar full.

One day Dora strayed away into the woods, and forgot to fill the water-pot till the sun was very high, and she heard how a traveler had fainted, farther on, for lack of the water. Another day she was careless, and let the jar fall from her head, and it broke in pieces at her feet. She was ashamed to have the king know, so she went home and locked the door, and sat down and told herself how foolish she was to try to serve the king. But in a few days came one of the king's messengers, and, loth as she was, she had to let him in. With many tears she told him of the broken water-pot.

"I cannot serve the king," she said. "I am too careless; I do no better than I did at first, and I will not try any more."

Then the messenger comforted her, and said: "The king has need of you to carry water on another part of the highway. Here is a new water-jar; try again; and if you really love the service of the king, you will do better day by day."

The walk to the new place of service was pleasanter, though longer, but Dora fell into new difficulties. Her way lay by beautiful gardens, where young girls were tending flowers in the cool shade, and by villas, where many who called themselves the king's servants were reclining at ease. So Dora began to envy all these, and to wonder that she had so hard work. One day she asked a beautiful girl whom she met riding along the highway: "How is it that you find so much time to play, and to dance, and to ride? Are these the duties which the king gives you?"

The girl laughed, and said: "No, no; I do these things for my own amusement. One cannot work all the time, or one would grow old too soon. Early in the morning, before my friends are abroad, I

do my work,—it is watering the trees and plants in that little enclosure;—then all the rest of the day is mine. Some of my friends, you know, are not servants of the king, and if I should put on a long face and make a great deal of my work, they would think it was hard, and would never become loyal to the king.”

Dora thought all the way home of what the girl had said, and looked at the little enclosure which she had pointed out. The grass was dead, and the leaves were drooping. “Yet she says she waters it,” thought Dora; “and surely that is all the king can expect of her. The trouble is probably with the soil. No doubt I have made too hard work of my duty.”

The next day she asked the girl again, “Does the king never send messengers to tell you about your work?”

“O, sometimes,” said the girl, carelessly; “but I tell them I am doing all I can, and fully as much as the people around me.” And as she spoke she toyed with a silken scarf which fell over her shoulder.

“You are covering your white cross,” said Dora.

“O yes,” said the girl; “I don’t consider it necessary to always show one’s colors. It looks as though one were proud of them; and as long as I know I have them, why, it is all right.”

“I think she must be right,” said Dora to herself. “I have worried too much over my task; there is an easier way, I am sure.”

So Dora thought less and less of the king and his work, and more of how she could make herself attractive, and get the most enjoyment out of life. “There is no danger of war,” she thought; “and it is not possible I can be wanted for any great work till then. I will please myself while I can; one cannot be young but once.”

One night Agathus came home. Dora could scarcely believe her eyes, he had grown so tall and noble-looking. He kissed his old father, and drawing Dora to him, said lovingly, “You are now in the king’s service, Dora, are you not?”

“Yes, Agathus,” said Dora; but she kept her eyes on the ground.

“I have come with a new commission for you,” said Agathus, gently.

“You!” said Dora, wonderingly.

“Yes, I,” said Agathus; “even I have been made a messenger by the king, and the sweetest duty is to bring a message to those I love.”

Dora turned away from his earnest face, but in a moment recovering herself, she asked, “What is the new commission—is it anything hard?”

"O my dear sister," said Agathus, "have you not learned to be *ready*—ready for any service? Surely you are not afraid to go anywhere for the king? It is in a remote part of the realm, where there is a dreadful conflict going on. The forces are very unequal, and it seems as if the hands of our men could not much longer be held up without reinforcements; wherefore the king sends such as may be spared elsewhere to help. He has found another to bear your water-jar here; he would have you go to the front."

"I cannot—oh, I cannot!" said Dora, sinking into a chair. "It is what I have always been afraid of, that I should be called to go away. Let some one better fitted than I be sent. There is enough to occupy me here at home; don't ask me to go again, dear Agathus."

"But the soldiers, many of them, are wounded, and need a woman's touch to win them back to life. Surely, you are not going to refuse!"

"I cannot see that it is my duty to go," said Dora, with a touch of her old willfulness.

"O sister," said Agathus, in dismay, "I myself am on the way to the camp! I cannot tell the king this!"

But she was gone, and Agathus took up his weary journey alone. He stopped not far from the house and looked back, half expecting to see his sister relent, and run out to join him. But he saw nothing, and in the darkening twilight he lifted up his voice in one great cry, "My sister oh my sister!"

In a little time came a dark-browed messenger of the king, with cords and bands, and bound Dora, very tenderly, but very firmly, hand and foot. At first she submitted in silence, her look lofty, and her lips firmly set; but soon she began to resist, and to upbraid the messenger, and even utter words against the king.

"Why am I bound," she cried, "while others of the king's servants go freely wherever they will?"

"The enemy are abroad," said the messenger; "there are spies even in the king's country; therefore must the king's servants prove themselves faithful."

"I am not in league with the enemy!" cried Dora, with heightened color. "Do you think me a deserter?"

"I only know they who are not obedient are counted enemies of the king," said the messenger, simply.

So Dora was made a prisoner, and was carried to one of the king's castles.

Those who kept her were kind and good, and spoke often to her of the king,—of his mercy, and his fatherliness; but she only

turned her face away, and would not listen. Warriors came often and spoke of the victories of the king, and sometimes Dora could hear the sound of the battle afar off. But she only stood by her casement, and longed for freedom; the hill and dales, the trees, and the lakes, and woods never looked more inviting. Often she wept, but only tears of indignation; and often she reproached herself, but it was not because she had performed her duty unfaithfully. One day a messenger came from the king with this message: "Daughter, I suffer in thy sufferings. Wilt thou return to my allegiance?"

Then Dora hid her face in her hands and sobbed, but her strong heart was still unsubdued. "I cannot, oh, I cannot!" she cried. "I know I ought, but I know now what he means; to give myself now, would be to surrender soul and body to his service. Loose me, loose me, and give me my freedom!"

Then the messenger sighed, and went away. Dora sat long, her head in her hands, and thought. "Heart and soul," she had said; yes, that was what she had never done,—really given herself up to the king's service. In a flash it came to her that all along she had had her own, and not the king's interest at heart; her ease had been put before his pleasure, her will before his command. "Why have I never seen it before?" she cried. Then she seemed to hear again the messenger's words, "Wilt thou return?" and all the strength of her proud spirit rebelled. "I have gone too far to be conquered now," she said to herself. "I will be gay, and rich, and proud when once I am free, so that the king's servants will envy me, and fear me, as well. There are plenty of pleasant companions outside of this little kingdom."

But even while she was conjuring up these bright visions her heart sank within her. "It is no use," she sighed; "I could not get away from myself, my greatest enemy; happiness is not for me. Oh! to lose, for an instant, the memory of the past, and of my miserable self!"

As she stood musing the king himself stood before her. She was silent, and turned away her head. Then the king spoke, and his words were infinitely tender, yet majestic. It was the voice of authority, speaking to the very soul, more sweet, more thrilling, more piercing than any words she had heard before. Dora turned and looked and knew that she beheld the king, in his beauty. Then she felt how wrong she had been, and she could no longer stand up, but threw herself down before him, and cried bitterly. Then the king asked her once again, "Are you ready to fulfill my commands, my daughter?"

In a moment came the answer, from the depths of suffering, yet the heights of conquest, "I am thy servant henceforth, forever."

Many years passed away, and the kingdom of Aletheia extended itself even into remote countries. In one of these, where a long-oppressed people were enjoying its benign sway, there stood, under a spreading tree, a majestic woman, with a white cross upon her shoulder. Around her were gathered a multitude of women, all listening breathlessly to her words. When one asked, "Who is this, and why do you press about her so?" they answered,—

"She is our mother; without her we should have been ignorant, degraded, unhappy. She has brought us into the light; we all love her; she has given us something to live for."

Then Agathus—for it was he who had stopped to ask—listened to her words, and they were wonderfully sweet to his ears.

When she had stopped speaking, and the people were gone, he stepped to her side, and said, "Dora."

At the sound she turned, and held out her hands to him.

"Is it well with you, my sister?" he asked.

"O Agathus," she answered, weeping, "far better than I deserve! See what a glorious work the king has placed before me for my sisters here,—to teach them, that they may understand his message, and enjoy his rule. Only, Agathus, would that I had begun before to serve the king in truth, to be in sympathy with his plans, and know his exceeding wisdom and goodness. It seems to me often that I can never make it clear enough to these, my sisters. Moreover my years are few, and I cannot accomplish what I would; yet I thank the king every day that he made me see the blessedness of doing for him, however late. This is the true life, my dear Agathus; how poor all else seems! You have belonged to the king always; is not his service sweet?"

"To me, my sister," said Agathus, "it has not been given, as to you, to stand and teach the commands of the king, and win hundreds to his standard; yet I have fought a good fight, and count it my highest joy that I am permitted to rejoice in the king's triumphs. And now farewell, dear sister; I am called of the king to receive my reward at his hand.

"Farewell dear Agathus," said Dora, weeping, as she clung to him in a long embrace.

"This is the King's word to me, dear sister," said Agathus. "Listen; I will breathe it to you as my last gift: 'Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'"

Our Work at Home.

THE MEETING OF THE AMERICAN BOARD AT DES MOINES.

The meeting of the American Board was of such exceptional importance, we think our readers may like to preserve the following brief sketch of it, even though they may have had the fuller accounts in the daily and weekly papers. The sketch was given at the annual meeting of our Hartford Branch, by Mrs. L. H. Hall, of Rockville, Conn.

THE city of Des Moines is delightful for situation. Years ago, a military officer brought from the great West this word: "At the junction of two rivers in the present State of Iowa there is a beautiful spot, destined some day to be the site of a great city. Those rivers are now known as the Des Moines and the Raccoon, and that city had the honor of entertaining the Board on its seventy-seventh anniversary. In five years the population of Des Moines has nearly doubled now being 45,000, which tells the story of prosperity. Western people have the reputation of being cordial, hospitable, social to the highest degree, which is quite true, although at the Board meetings formality and stiffness are always absent, and everybody smiles to his neighbor, and prefers to crowd himself rather than not to make room for one more; but it is a fact that a party from the West was met forty miles out and welcomed by one of the committee of arrangements, and another from the East enjoyed the same courtesy — truly a Western "happy thought." The weather during the week was perfect, the sky cloudless, and the sun equally Western in its warmth and genial glow. The meetings were held in the Grand Opera House, which seats eighteen or nineteen hundred, always packed in the evening, and two-thirds full during the day sessions. Some one of the inhabitants remarked that there had never been assembled in the State such a body of gray-haired men. Another said the very air seemed to be sanctified; but this latter admission came very near the close of the Board meeting. Like myriads of snowflakes the air seemed at first, filled with rumors, heavy with surmise, freighted with expectations; little knots of people were talking on the same subject; ears were eager for the one word "probation," and all wondered what was coming.

The sermon by Dr. Withrow, of Boston, most eloquently set before the people the needs of the heathen, and the responsibility of the Christian Church in their behalf. With no uncertain sound the truth rang out that we have the living, not the dead heathen to seek after. Jesus sharply rebuked one who desired to be excused: "Let the dead bury the dead, but go thou and preach the kingdom of God;" and spending precious time speculating upon possible methods of salvation for them, while the "gross darkness" deepens every day upon the perishing millions, is incurring fearful guilt. The interdependence of home and foreign missions was a prominent thought of the meeting, often referred to in addresses and papers. It was a significant fact that the Board had never met so far West before, and home missions with needs pressing were all around. There was scarcely a speaker from the foreign field who did not allude to this.

Thursday brought out the anticipated doctrinal question, and may truly be called a red-letter day in the history of the Board. It would take too long to particularize the great debate, and full reports were given in all the reliable papers. The addresses on both sides were by prominent men, filled full of their subject,—filled with suppressed emotion and deadly earnestness; their handling was masterly, eloquent, profound; the great audience keenly appreciated every point, every fine pass of words, every climax of thought, and seemed like one man leaning forward in breathless suspense for the final conclusion. But if there were present any Bohemians expecting hard words and rhetorical hair-pulling, they went away disappointed; for not more impressive was the eloquence than the Christian spirit of every speaker. True courtesy, love, good-will, shone out in bearing and gesture as well as in spoken word, and the day's work was a great victory in behalf of harmony and good feeling. There seemed a significance in the fact that the long session of six hours was divided, and time taken, for celebrating the Lord's supper by the great gathering in two companies. May not the thought of the crucified Lord, of his infinite love for a lost world, have melted and blended the hearts of all who sat at his table into perfect unison with each other? May not the influence of that precious season have been a benediction upon the closing hours of that great discussion? In as few words as possible the leading points of the debate may be stated. President Bartlett, of Dartmouth, reported a resolution indorsing the Prudential Committee in refusing to send out missionaries who believed or who had doubts about the question of future probation. This resolution seeming not quite definite, Dr. Noble, of Chicago, offered an amendment stating that the Board do not

believe in future probation, and instructs the Prudential Committee to exercise great care in selecting missionaries for the foreign field. This was thought by some too harsh and inflexible, and Dr. Chapin, of Beloit, offered a substitute meaning substantially the same, though not so severely stated. The debate waxed high over the several resolutions, and finally this latter, the Chapin substitute, was adopted by a majority of about two to one. A concessory resolution was then adopted, recommending the Prudential Committee in difficult cases turning upon doctrinal views of candidates for mission service, to consider the expediency of calling a council of churches to settle the matter, the whole to be reported upon at the next annual meeting. . . . As all may see, there was apparently a victory on both sides, the little wedge in regard to the council most favorable to the new theology if the council be called. The future will take care of this; meantime there can be only one united offering of thanksgiving that the Board has been carried through this great crisis, and stands forth to-day grander, stronger, more exalted in its mission and position than ever before.

The addresses of returned missionaries were, as always, a most interesting feature of the meeting. For China and Japan there were most glowing appeals, the doors standing wide open, waiting for the workers. The woman's meeting was largely attended, and finely presided over by Mrs. President Magoun, in the absence of Mrs. Moses Smith. Several missionary ladies were present,—Miss Mary Brooks of Marash, Mrs. Thomas Gulick of Spain, Miss Mary Porter, North China, and Mrs. S. J. Rhea from Nestoria. All the missionaries in the room, twelve in number, were called upon the platform and introduced. One was Miss Cathcart, from Micronesia, forbidden by her physician to speak one word; but she stood smiling a greeting to all, and showing in her face the strain of her work and the need of prolonged rest. It was a touching sight, these toilers from distant lands who held not their lives dear that they might by all means save some.

The farewell meeting on Friday morning was one of tender feeling, all the differences for the time being laid aside, and but one thought uppermost, the coming of the kingdom of God. Most feelingly, with more than his usual earnestness, the venerable president spoke these words in parting: "And may God be with us, and may God enable us to labor together until the time when they shall come from the East, and the West, and the North, and the South, and sit down together in the kingdom of God."

PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN FROM LIFE.

TIME, 3 P. M. In a well-lighted lecture-room of a church in L—, are seated a number of intelligent, earnest women, awaiting the hour for the opening of the monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society. When the last chimes of the clock have sounded, the meeting is called to order. Hymns and prayers follow in rapid succession,—real worship in song,—and short, earnest pleadings with God for his blessing on women everywhere, to energize listless minds and idle hands at home, and to open blind eyes and deaf ears in heathen lands.

At roll-call each member announces her presence by quoting or reading one or more passages of Scripture. The minutes of the last meeting and the Treasurer's report are read clearly, and listened to attentively. The reports of the Corresponding Secretary, and Agent for the *Woman's Missionary Advocate*, are heard with interest.

"What have the members done for the Society during the month?" The answers come quickly—each has done something. One brings new subscriptions for the paper, another the dues of a member unavoidably absent, and so on. There is not an idler in the ranks!

The Chairman of the Committee on Music introduces Miss A., as a friend who has recently consecrated her highly trained voice to the service of the King, and amid a hush of glad expectation the ringing words, "Tell it out among the nations that the Lord is King!" thrill all hearts in music almost divine!

Mrs. B. reads an able paper on "The Influence of the Franco-Chinese War on China, and its Effect on Foreign Missions in that field." The reading is followed by a short discussion, in which the members agree with, or dissent from, the views therein expressed.

Two stanzas of a familiar hymn are sung. An extract from a missionary periodical is read by Mrs. B. Mrs. K. reads portions of a letter from a missionary, and a proposition to send the writer a "Birthday Box," is met by a ready and cheerful response. Though few of them know her, all speak of her affectionately as one of our dear girls.

For the information of visitors who are present, the stations occupied by the Woman's Board of Missions in foreign fields are next pointed out on the large map that hangs on the wall.

Two or three mite-boxes—too full to give forth a sound when shaken—are emptied, and exchanged for new ones furnished by the Society. Membership fees and thank-offerings are quickly paid; a few words of prayer follow, in which these offerings are consecrated to God, and his blessing asked on the silver and gold now given to him.

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," voices the closing act of worship; but the members linger after adjournment to talk over the interests of the work, and to plan how to make the next meeting interesting.

Time, 3 P. M. A patient woman sits alone, with her Bible in her hand, in a class-room of a church in S—. Ten minutes pass; then two ladies enter, who having exchanged greetings with the President resume their conversation, the subject of which is revealed by the words "ruffle," "flounces," "tucks," etc. At in-

tervals one or two others arrived, until a half-dozen ladies are scattered throughout the room.

Half an hour after the appointed time, the President, looking more wearied than when she came to the meeting, says: "Ladies, I suppose it is needless to wait any longer. We will begin our devotional exercises with singing. Mrs. A. is not here to lead; will some one start a familiar hymn?"

The silence grows oppressive; then the President turns to the Secretary with an imploring look and whispers, "*Do sing something.*" When once begun, all joined heartily, and the hymn is well sung. The President offers prayer; a Scripture lesson is read; then—"Mrs. B., will you pray?" is timidly asked. "Excuse me to-day," is the prompt reply.

The Secretary remarks, "It is hardly worth while to call the roll—so many are absent."

When the minutes are called for, "There was no meeting last month; only two or three of us were here, and *it was not worth while to do anything,*" is the reply.

"The Treasurer is absent to-day, and has not sent her book," is the next announcement.

"Do you know how much I owe? I have not been here for several meetings, and I do not remember when I paid any dues." "Nor I," echo one or two voices. "Well, I suppose we cannot collect the dues to-day, as the Treasurer's book is not here. You will have to hand your dues to her some other time."

"Mrs. G. promised to prepare a paper on 'Our Relations with the Indians, and our Duty to their Daughters,' but she is absent. Has any one present any item of interest to communicate?" asks the President.

Dead silence is the sole reply!

"I have brought a fine article which I would like to have read. Miss C., you will surely favor us?" again asks the President, in a tone of appeal.

"Really you must excuse me. I could not read anything without having practiced." [And yet she has acquired some reputation as an elocutionist!]

The obliging Secretary reads the article,—the long-meter doxology is sung,—and the meeting adjourns. The President heaves a long-drawn sigh; and one member remarks audibly on going out, "What stupid meetings we have? I do wonder why they are not more interesting?"

Wanted—The baptism of enthusiasm in missionary work! The pictures presented are in sharp contrast: what constitutes the difference?

Which pleases you most? You can hold the mirror to your own auxiliary, and may reproduce either picture: which shall it be?

"The monthly meetings of our auxiliaries, like the prayer-meeting of our churches, must be quickened into life by the warmth from many hearts—for these are open doors of opportunity to all!"

When each member shall see her duty, and, seeing it, shall perform it faithfully, the monthly meetings will become what they are intended to be—"centers of missionary intelligence, where Christian hearts may be warmed and strengthened for the work which Christ has committed to their hands."—*Leaflet.*

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE nineteenth annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held in the Church of the Redeemer, New Haven, Conn., on Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 12 and 13, 1887. All ladies interested are cordially invited to be present. The ladies of New Haven will be happy to entertain in their homes all regularly accredited delegates, or their substitutes. All such desiring entertainment are requested to send their names before Dec. 15, 1886, to Mrs. W. H. Fairchild, 213 Crown Street, New Haven. It is earnestly requested that should any ladies who have sent their names decide not to attend, the committee be promptly notified, that their places may be filled. To any besides delegates who may desire to secure board, suitable places at reasonable rates will be recommended, on application to the address given above.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Receipts from Sept. 18 to Oct. 18, 1886.

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, TREASURER.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. W. S. Dana, Treas. Bath, Central Cong. Ch. and Socy, \$25; Brunswick, Y. L. M. S., \$5; Boothbay, Aux., \$18.30; Thomaston, Morning Star Circle, \$5; Gray, Happy Gleaners, \$27; Bethel, Little Helpers, \$3.50; Windham, Ladies of Cong. Ch., \$5,	
	\$88 80
Total,	\$88 80

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss A. E. McIntire, Treas. Amherst, Miss L. E. Peabody, \$10, Aux., \$5, Busy Bees, \$5; Bennington, Aux., \$9.26; Durham, Aux., \$5; East Derry, Aux., \$35; Hanover, Aux., \$55.75; Kingston, Aux., \$14.15; New Ipswich, Hillside Gleaners, prev. contri. const. L. M.'s Miss Katie M. Bucknam, Miss Ellen C. Gibson, Miss Mabel L. Thayer, \$54.25; Raymond, Aux., \$2, A Friend, \$5; Rochester, Aux., \$30; Sanbornton, Hillside Gleaners, \$15; Tamworth, Mrs. F. Davis, \$2; Warren, Aux., \$3.50; Exeter, Quilt at Annual Meeting, \$17.30,	
	\$268 21
Total,	\$268 21

VERMONT.

<i>Fairhaven.</i> —M. C.,	\$14 00
<i>New Haven.</i> —Young Ladies' Working Club,	30 00
<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Alburgh, Aux., \$10; Barnet, Aux., prev. contri., const. L. M. Mrs. A. S. Laughlin, \$16; Barton, Aux., \$5; Barton Landing, Aux., \$21.33; Bellows Falls, A Friend, \$1; Brandon, Aux., \$16; West Brattleboro, Aux., prev. contri., const. L. M. Mrs. Susan E. Clark, \$9; Brookfield, First Ch. Aux., \$12.20, May Flowers, \$1, Second Ch., Aux., \$18, Evergreens, \$18; Burlington, Aux., \$30, Mrs. J. S. Peck, \$5; Charlotte, Aux., const. L. M. Miss Sarah McNeil, \$25, Little Women by the Lake, \$9; Chester, Aux., \$21; Colchester, Aux., \$11.62; Coventry, Aux., \$12; Danville, Aux., \$40; Derby, Aux., \$6.70; Dunsmenston, Aux., \$18.55; East Berkshire, Aux., \$10; East Burke, Aux., \$7; East Dorset, Aux., \$11.25; East Hardwick, Aux., \$10; Enosburg, Y. P. M. C., \$40; Fairhaven, A Friend, \$2; Greensboro, Aux., \$23.68; Guildhall, Aux., prev. contri., const. L. M. Mrs. George Hubbard, \$10; Holland, Aux. and M. C., \$11; Jericho, Aux., \$15.40; Lower Waterford,	

Aux., \$8; Ludlow, Aux., \$25; Lyndon, Aux., prev. contri., const. L. M. Mary L. Knapp, \$20, Buds of Promise, \$20; Lyndonville, Aux., \$28, M. C., \$5; McIndoes Falls, Aux., \$17; Manchester, Aux., of wh., \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. W. B. Burton, Mrs. Ann Ames, \$53.03; Montpelier, Bethany Ch., Aux., \$48; Morrisville, Aux., \$10; Newbury, Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs. Bailey Avery, Miss Flora Farnham, \$60.15, Beacon Lights, const. L. M. Miss Anna S. Morse, \$25; First Cong. Ch., S. S., \$16.19; North Troy, Aux., \$16; Norwich, Aux., \$19; Peru, Aux., \$7, M. C., \$5; Putney, We Girls, \$30; Randolph, S. S., \$10, Aux., \$12; Richmond, Aux., \$6; Rochester, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Louisa E. Martin, \$25; Rupert, Aux., \$34.50; Rutland, Aux., \$54.47; Sharon, Aux., \$12.25; Shoreham, Aux., \$28.70; South Hero, Aux., \$35; Springfield, Aux., \$40.27; St. Albans, Aux., \$50, Buds of Promise, \$5; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux., (of wh. June Off., \$10, S. T. C., \$10), \$56.50, Miss A. F's S. S. Cl., \$23, Boys' Miss'y Soc'y, \$10, Girls' B. C., \$6.79, South Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. A. D. Nelson, \$25 by Mrs. Henry Fairbanks, const. L. M. Mrs. Silas Martin, \$64, Boys' M. J. S., const. L. M. Miss Carrie L. Taplin, \$25; Stowe, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Harvey McAllister, \$25.04; Strafford, Aux., \$11.50; Thetford, Mrs. A. H. Farr, \$1; Vergennes, Aux., \$40; Westminster West, M. B., \$25; Windsor, Y. L. M. League, \$15; Woodstock, Aux., \$15, We Girls, \$6, Wide-Awakes, \$7; Waterbury, Aux., \$11.75, Ex., \$11.09, \$1,503 78

Total, \$1,547 78

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Miss E. F. Wilder, Treas. Winchester, Aux., of wh. \$25 by Mrs. M. A. Herrick, const. L. M. Mrs. Emma A. Chaffee, \$26, Seek and Save Circle, \$32; Lexington, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Rosa Akerman, \$44, \$102 00

Barnstable Branch.—Miss A. Snow, Treas. Wellfleet, Aux.,

\$6; Yarmouth, Aux., \$8.75; Chatham, Aux., \$10, \$24 75

Berkshire Branch.—Mrs. S. N. Russell, Treas. Dalton, Aux., \$18.87; Lenox, Aux., \$21; Stockbridge, Aux., \$32, Loving Helpers, \$24; Pittsfield, First Ch. Aux., \$10.45, 106 32

East Braintree.—Aux., A friend, 10

East Fairhaven.—Collection at Miss'y Concerts, 5 00

Essex South Branch.—Miss S. W. Clark, Treas. Lynn, First Ch., Aux., \$50; Y. L. Aux., \$24.70, North Ch., Aux., \$30, Central Ch., Aux., \$5; Middleton, Senior Aux., \$16.50; Gloucester, Aux., \$29, 155 20

Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. Bernardston, Aux., 11 25

Greenwich Village.—A Friend, 40

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss I. G. Clarke, Treas. Northampton, Aux., First Ch., div., \$46; M. C. Rally, Thank-Off., \$16.11, 62 11

Mansfield.—Cong. Ch., 7 83

Melrose.—Mrs. Haskell's S. S. Class, 5 00

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. M. W. Warren, Treas. Saxonville, June Blossoms, \$5; Framingham, Young Ladies of Plymouth, Ch., \$10.50; South Framingham, Aux., \$19.20, Willing Workers, \$45; Maynard, Aux., \$10.60; Lincoln, Aux., const. L. M's Mrs. Orilla J. Flint, Mrs. Caroline O. Benjamin, \$50, 212 30

Middlesex Union Conf. Asso.—Mrs. E. D. Sawin, Treas. Harvard, Aux., \$26; Ayer, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Martha D. Waters, \$25; Dunstable, Aux., \$28; Westford, Aux., \$19, 98 00

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. F. Shaw, Treas. Plymouth, Mary Allerton, \$60; Easton, Aux., \$20; Halifax, Aux., \$10; Whitman, Ladies of Cong. Ch., \$10; Brockton, Aux., \$50; Braintree, Aux., \$6; Cohasset, Seaside Workers, \$40; Hanover, Aux., \$19.25, Silver Wings, \$5, 220 25

Old Colony Branch.—Miss F. J. Runnels, Treas. Taunton, Winslow, S. S., \$4; Norton, Aux., \$50; Lakeville Precinct, Aux., \$70; Somerset, Aux., \$30; Rochester, Woman's Miss'y Soc'y, \$33; Loving Helpers, \$2.50, 189 50

Springfield Branch.—Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Chicopee, Third Ch., Busy Bees, prev. contri., const. L. M. Mrs. O. E. Smith, \$10;

Feeding Hills, Aux., \$15.65;	
Holyoke, First Ch., Aux.,	
\$10.20; Second Ch., Aux., \$52;	
East Longmeadow, Aux.,	
\$57.30; Young Disciples,	
\$14.27; Ludlow Centre, Precious	
Pearls, \$5; Ludlow Mills,	
Aux., \$24.85; Palmer, Second	
Ch., Aux., \$25; Springfield,	
First Ch., Aux., \$39.18, South	
Ch., Aux., \$54.19, Junior Aux.,	
\$17.29, Olivet Ch., Olive	
Branch, \$48.04; West Spring-	
field, Park St. Ch., Aux.,	
\$72.50; Young People's Soc'y,	
\$40,	\$485 47
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss M. B.	
Child, Treas. Boston, A	
friend, \$1, Central Ch., Miss	
Mary Bennett, \$1; Dorches-	
ter, Miss E. D. Allen, \$10,	
Second Ch., Aux., \$108.57;	
Chelsea, Central Ch., Aux., \$8;	
Watertown, Aux., \$36; Hyde	
Park, First Cong. Ch., Aux.,	
\$15; Dedham, Asylum Dime	
Soc'y, \$3,	182 51
<i>Worcester Co. Branch.</i> —Mrs.	
C. A. Lincoln, Treas. Barre,	
Aux., \$13; Blackstone, Aux.,	
\$11; Hardwick, Aux., \$25;	
Southbridge, Aux., \$40;	
Spencer, Aux., \$57; West-	
boro, Aux., \$27; Winchendon,	
North Cong. Ch., Aux., \$14.15;	
Worcester, Union Ch., Aux.,	
\$87.80,	274 95
Total,	\$2,142 94

LEGACY.

Legacy of Mrs. Fidelia Bowtelle,	
Fitchburg, Mass.,	\$20 83
Total,	\$20 83

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss A. T. White, Treas. Barrington, Aux., \$50, Bayside Gleaners, \$58; Newport, Aux., \$125.88; Bristol, Aux., \$70, Wide-Awakes, \$5; Saylesville, A Friend, \$1; Pawtucket, Aux., \$175.42; Park Place, \$15.75, Happy Workers, \$54.81, Y. L. M. C., \$19.77; Woonsocket, Aux., \$16; Little Compton, Aux., \$20.44; Kingston, Aux., \$26; Westerly, Aux., \$29; Y. F. M. C., \$34; Tiverton, Aux., \$11.25; Providence, Elmwood Workers, \$30, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., \$52.92, Beneficent Ch., Aux., \$200, Central Ch., Aux., of wh. \$50 by Mrs. S. H. Lockwood, const., L. M's Miss Mary Dexter, Mrs. Edwin

Barrows, \$526, The Wilkin-	
sons, \$5, North Ch., Aux., of	
wh. \$50 const. L. M's Mrs.	
Louisa A. Mahy, Mrs. Eliza-	
beth Connor, \$110.35, Pilgrim,	
F. M. C., \$5, Union Ch., \$475,	\$2,116 29
Total,	\$2,116 29

CONNECTICUT.

<i>Eastern Conn. Branch.</i> —Miss	
M. I. Lockwood, Treas. Chap-	
lin, Happy Workers, M. C.,	
\$40; Pomfret, Aux., \$20, Little	
Women, \$10; New London,	
Second Ch., Aux., of wh. \$25	
const. L. M. Mrs. Edward	
Prest, \$78.75; Norwich, Broad-	
way Ch., Aux., \$75; Dayville,	
A Friend of Missions, \$5;	
Stonington, Second Ch., A	
Friend, \$1.54,	\$230 29
<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Miss A.	
Morris, Treas. Canton Centre,	
Aux., \$24; Collinsville, Aux.,	
\$45.28, Hearers and Doers, \$25;	
Ellington, Aux., \$35; East	
Windsor, Aux., \$25; Enfield,	
The Gleaners, \$50; King St.,	
M. C., \$6; Granby, Acorn	
Band, \$14.88; Hampton, Aux.,	
\$20.40; Hartford, Asylum Hill	
M. B., \$40, Wethersfield Ave.	
Ch., Aux., \$35; Newington,	
Aux., \$112, Shining Lights	
and Seed Sowers, \$8; North	
Manchester, Salvation, \$20;	
Rocky Hill, Aux., \$18.75;	
Rockville, Aux., \$65; Sims-	
bury, Aux., \$46; Pearl Gather-	
ers, \$80, Southington, Aux.,	
\$30; South Coventry, Willing	
Workers, \$30; Stafford	
Springs, Aux., \$6; Suffield,	
Aux., \$2, Y. L. M. C., \$5; Tal-	
cottville, Aux., of wh. \$25	
const L. M. Mrs. C. D. Tal-	
cott, \$100; Tolland, Aux.,	
\$25.82; Vernon, Aux., \$6;	
Wethersfield, Aux., of wh.	
\$25 const. L. M. Mrs. Welles	
Adams, \$112.50, Junior Aux.,	
\$10; Windsor, Aux., of wh. \$25	
by Miss Olivia Pierson, const.	
L. M. Miss Martha Keene	
Wilson, \$51, Splinters of the	
Board, \$50; Windsor Locks,	
Aux., of wh. \$50 const. L. M's	
Mrs. J. H. Hayden, Miss A. S.	
Hyde, \$56.20; Miss'y Rill, \$32.63;	
Manchester, Aux., \$30,	\$1,217 46
Total,	\$1,447 75

NEW YORK.

<i>Baiting Hollow.</i> —Friends,	\$5 50
<i>Brooklyn.</i> —Tompkins Aux., S.	
S., Infant Dept.,	10 00

New Lebanon.—Cheerful Workers, \$18 00

New York State Branch.—Mrs. G. H. Norton, Treas. Sidney, Aux., \$11; Sherburne, Aux., \$25; Binghamton, Aux., \$61; Y. L. M. S., \$20; Lysander, Aux., \$30; Norwich, Aux., \$40; Owego, Aux., \$26; Lisle, Aux., \$12.10; Danby, Y. L. M. C., \$11.67; Poughkeepsie, Aux., const. L. M. Mrs. Janette B. Eastmead, \$25, Opportunity, M. C., \$30; Randolph, Aux., \$21; Evergreen, Miss'y Soc'y, \$1.50; Franklin, Aux., \$46; Sing Sing, Ossining Inst. M. C., \$50; Syracuse, Plymouth S. S., \$34.05; Rodman, Willing Workers, \$30; Warsaw, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. H. F. Dudley, \$40, Star Band, \$35.50; West Groton, Aux., \$20; Little Valley, Aux., \$5; Hamilton, Aux., \$13; Neath, Pa., Aux., \$12; Riverhead, Aux., \$75; Flushing, Aux., \$30, A Friend, \$5, Faith, M. C., \$8.81; Sayville, Aux., \$10; Nelson, Aux., \$5; Oxford, Aux., \$36, Little Women, \$12; Suspension Bridge, Aux., \$18.35, Penny Gatherers, \$15.87; Fairport, Aux., of wh. \$25 const. L. M. Mrs. H. L. Todd, \$53.10; Homer, M. C., \$20; Patchogue, Aux., \$10; Saratoga Springs, Aux., \$13, M. C., \$12.50; Norwood, Aux., \$25.50; Paris, Judd M. B., \$10.36; Harford, Aux., \$10; Elmira, Aux., \$53.07; Coventryville, M. C., \$10; Westmoreland, Aux., \$15.20; Napoli, Aux., \$10; Newark Valley, Aux., \$25; Brooklyn, Tompkins Ave. Ch., Aux., \$200, Central Ch., Aux., \$305, East Ch., Y. L. M. C., \$20; Albany, Morning Star M. C., \$8, Miss Bassett's S. S. Cl., \$8, Infant Cl., \$10; Rochester, Mt. Hor, Miss'y Friends, \$10, 1,644 58

Total, \$1,678 08

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Miss E. Flavell, Treas. N. J.: Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., M. C., \$40; Orange, Trinity Ch., M. C., \$45; Orange Valley, M. C., \$25.40; Plainfield, Aux., \$20; Westfield, Aux., \$22.20. Ex., \$10, \$142 60

Total, \$142 60

WEST VIRGINIA.

Charleston.—Miss M. B. Buttrick, \$5 00
Total, \$5 00

OHIO.

North Monroeville.—Mrs. H. M. St. John, \$2 00
Mansfield.—Young People's Soc'y Cong. Ch., \$56.17, Children's Hour, \$25, 81 17
Toledo.—Washington St. Cong. S. S., 25 00
Windham.—Ladies' M. B., 22 00
Total, \$130 17

ILLINOIS.

Warrensburg.—Little Gleaners, Illini Cong. Ch., \$5 00
Total, \$5 00

TENNESSEE.

Chattanooga.—Colored Orphans' Home, Aux., \$10 00
\$10 00

WISCONSIN.

Berlin.—Mrs. C. D. Richard, \$1 40
Total, \$1 40

COLORADO.

Greeley.—Park Cong. Ch., Electric Light Soc'y, \$8 00
Total, \$8 00

TURKEY.

Constantinople.—Pupils in the Home, \$25 52
Total, \$25 52

JAPAN.

Kobe.—S. S., \$5 00
Total, \$5 00

General Funds, \$9,622 54
Leadlets, 22 43
Legacy, 20 83
Total, 9,665 80

MISS HARRIET W. MAY,
Ass't Treas.

Board of the Interior.

A MISSIONARY TOUR.

Mrs. Harding, of Sholapur, sends an account of a missionary tour, from which we make the following extracts:—

WE have again visited a number of the villages around Wotwad. We have found almost everywhere a warm welcome. Some things in our work have perplexed and tried us, but through it all there has been much to cheer. When we pitched our tents at the last stopping-place in that region, six miles from Wotwad, a number of our Christians came several miles to say “good-bye.” Two or three stayed a day or two; they could not bear to leave. Their love was very delightful to us. One prominent Christian of that region said to Mr. H. one day: “I would be willing to take out a piece of my flesh for you if necessary.” He is the one who has repeatedly, when we have been on such tours, given us fowls, eggs, cracked wheat, rice, and wood. He refuses any compensation, saying, “The Lord has given it to me: don’t thank me; thank him.”

Again and again, as we said good-bye to one and another of our little bands of Christians there, we knelt down, and Mr. H. committed them to our Father’s care; and then with sadness, and at times with tears too, we had to leave them alone “in the wilderness,” as it were — yet not alone, for the Father loves them, and his wing overshadows them there as it does us here. We have had a strange Christmas, for we have been traveling most of the day. In the early morning I read the sweet verse, “Unto you which believe he is precious,”—so appropriate for the day, it seemed. While Mr. H. and some of the men were putting up the tents, the Bible-woman and I went across the river to a town close by. The people fairly pressed upon us as we went from one spot to another to tell the “Lord’s story.” We longed to go to other places where we were called, but we were very weary, and the sun was about setting, so we returned to our tents, to get rested for our next day’s journey and work. We hope to reach Bossi to-morrow, and then after three days’ travel reach our home again. We rode in a tonga, as also in a common cart, more than one hundred and eighty miles, over rough roads much of the time, but “goodness and mercy” have followed us.

After three weeks’ rest at home we again started, to pay our annual visit to a place, six miles from Sholapur. Though so near,

we can come only once a year, with our tents, to remain about a week.

The opposition is still very marked in this place, and sometimes we get almost discouraged; but the Lord reigns, and we work on, and pray more earnestly. Mr. H. had two services of song here, two of our Christian teachers helping him. They came back from the last one with reports of a most impressive service.

The poor woman of whom I have written in my leaflet is not allowed to come to us at all, but we meet her when we can, at her home, in the fields, and by the way, and try to give her courage and comfort amid her many trials at home.

Sutwa continues firm and happy, and is a constant comfort to us. He is learning to read by himself, and improves his moments while guarding the fields, keeping away birds and animals from the crops.

We are very much interested in a Brahmin widow who came here to the temple, yesterday; for we are pitched close to a stone temple, and some of their hideous idols are very near us. The Bible-woman had a good talk with her, and she listened very earnestly. The next day we started out for the Brahmin quarter, and as we began to talk and sing, we saw coming toward us the very woman for whom we were looking. She stopped and listened. Well, how glad we were; and while we were talking to all present, we aimed our remarks especially at her. The day after, an invitation came from some one in that very quarter for us to come again, especially to sing. We gladly went, and again we saw the Brahman widow, and were able to speak to her, and sing some of our Christian hymns. If the Lord will but open her heart to receive the truth! A few days later we went to another place, where we found the people more friendly, but still afraid to take the decisive step themselves, and inclined to keep back any who are disposed to do so.

I have been anxious since coming here to find one woman who has been interested for some time, and the Bible-woman and I went to the peanut-field, where we found her. She was alone, and so we had a pleasant talk together. She said her husband begged her not to become a Christian, as that would put them all out of caste, but she added, "Every night I pray to God, and before each meal." We longed to give her courage to come forward and confess Christ. She told us of her oldest daughter, who was also much interested in hearing the story of Christ; of the unhappy life she led in her husband's home, as he had another wife. Mr. H. had a large number at his service of song last evening. He takes his little organ with him at such times. We hope that a real im-

pression for good was made upon some who were present. To-day they are taking down the tents, and soon we shall be back in our Sholapur home.

Later.—Since writing the above, both the woman whose husband objected to Christianity on account of losing caste, and her daughter and her husband, as well, have shown a real interest in the truth. When some of our Christians went to that village a short time ago, they were awakened at night by this very man, who said, "Tell us more of God's story." Pray for this young wife and for this whole family.

TOURING IN CHINA.

For the benefit of any who may have been tempted at times to envy the missionary for the rest and refreshment of the summer tours which occupy the vacation times, we have culled a few items from a recent letter from Miss Jennie Evans, of Tung-cho, China.

My trip was not made in the most favorable season, it being the time of wheat harvest, when all are busy in the fields, and so my opportunities were fewer than at other seasons; but it was my only opportunity, and I am glad I went. The month of June is fearfully hot, and I suffered much at times; but I think I have not received any real injury, although one day I think I came near a sunstroke.

For thirty-one days I did not see a foreigner,—just lived alone with the Chinese. It took six days to send to the nearest station and receive a reply.

I do not think this is the best way to do this work, but no one could be spared to accompany me. *We need more helpers!*

I stopped with native Christians, who did all they could for my comfort, and to help make my stay profitable. At one place I spent about three weeks. The room which was given me was shared by my native Bible-woman, and was our dining-room,—family dining-room,—chapel, and everything. It was very hard to get a quiet moment. I sometimes tried to retreat to a temple outside the village, but outsiders followed even there. As the nights grew warmer some one wanted to sleep in the yard, and my door was taken for a bed, leaving me only a curtain between my room and the outer court. This difficulty of securing any privacy does not arise from any lack of respect, but from the customs of the country. Indeed, I was treated with the greatest kindness, my hosts putting themselves to much trouble to give me the best they could, and allowing crowds to throng their court, that I might talk with them of our religion. During these three weeks I held meetings with native Christians, read and talked with the women, and tried by all means in my power to help them in their Christian life.

Much of our journey was by boat, or across the country in a cart, and one morning we said our good-byes before sunrise, and started for another village a half-day's journey distant. This village offered the most interesting work I had seen. Eight women were waiting for baptism,—earnest, faithful inquirers. No foreigner had been there for a long time, but a Christian woman had been teaching and holding meetings, and, best of all, praying. She is a young woman, and from the custom of the country could not go about freely to find hearers; but God heard her prayers for her neighbors, and sent one after another to her, and she prayed for help to speak and teach aright. I wanted to leave my Bible-woman with them for a few weeks, for they reported many in their homes who waited to be taught, but could not come to the meetings. My coming was unexpected, but evidently none the less welcome. I talked and held meetings constantly during my short stay; but the heat increased so that I dared not remain longer, so left them early one morning to resume our journey. All those women but one were present to see us start. She, poor woman, was not allowed to come. Her husband had beaten her before for praying. Sometimes she would go into the yard, or wait far into the night for an opportunity to pray unobserved. How little idea we have of the difficulties of these poor ignorant women as they try to live a Christian life! We often judge them because they do not stand firm. I am glad that our Saviour is more merciful than we, and knows all their trial.

After two days' journey we arrived at Shantung; and how good it was, as we drew near, to see Mrs. Porter and Mrs. Beach sitting on the veranda of Dr. Porter's home! And how good to speak English after having thirty-two days of nothing but Chinese!

The trip to our own home was made in twelve days by boat,—again alone with the Chinese. Rains and floods conspired to make the trip a hard and trying one, but when we did arrive at Tung-cho, I think home never looked more inviting.

KALGAN.

Letters received from Dr. Murdock, dated July 5th, give some pleasant incidents of her work; and while we are not at liberty to give the letters entire, we may give a peep at the busy woman who has added to her duties as medical missionary, the care of classes of women, ingeniously sugar-coating the pill of reading-lessons with the more attractive embroidery.

THE women of the class have been in the habit of meeting at the dispensary every third day. They read awhile in the morning with the helper; then embroider till afternoon; then read and study with me. They consider it a holiday to get away from home,

and they are fond of embroidery, and somewhat interested in learning to read, and are quite happy. Of the five women, four have babies. They make the room look rather untidy before night, but they do very neat work.

I am frequently called to visit the homes of patients. The other day, was called to see a woman who had taken opium, with the intention of ending her life. I gave her the necessary medicines, and she was restored. A day or two after I met her on the street, and from her profuse thanks I judged she was glad to be still a sojourner in this world, though her life may be hard and joyless. Her home is a type of the homes of the poor,—mud floor, mud k'ang covered by a mat, some water-jars, and odds and ends of household articles lying around, a mud stove and large iron pot on top, complete the picture.

We breakfast at seven, and immediately after have prayers with the Chinese. From eight to nine I see patients, attend to odds and ends of work, and sometimes practice hymns on the organ. At nine my Chinese teacher comes, and I study with him till noon. At noon all the missionaries in the compound hold our noon prayer-meeting. After dinner I go to the dispensary. The patients come early, and wait their turn in the waiting-room. A helper preaches to them in the meantime, and sells books—usually parts of the Bible—to such as will buy.

One day in three is devoted to men patients. They are usually very quiet and polite. There have been many who have come to be rid of the opium habit: there have been sixteen in the wards within the past two months. These patients have great courage, and brave several days' sickness in order to be cured of the habit; and I assure you that for three days they are very ill.

A WORD EN ROUTE.

Miss Nutting, one of our new missionaries to Turkey, writes from London, under date of October 7th:—

I ENJOYED every day of our voyage,—was not at all seasick. We reached Liverpool Sunday morning, attended church in the evening, and came next day to London. I am alive to all these new experiences, but long to get to my new home and work. Our party, eleven in all, start for Paris to-morrow; after a few days there, sail from Marseilles, expecting to be ten days on the Mediterranean.

UNDER APPOINTMENT.—Miss Caroline S. Bell, of Indianapolis, Indiana, to the Madura Mission.

TIDINGS OF THE MORNING STAR.

From a private letter received from a friend in Honolulu, bearing date October 20th, we learn that two vessels had just arrived in that port, bringing news of the Morning Star. She had reached Jaluit, August 23d, having had a very successful trip through the Gilbert Islands, landing supplies and securing six or eight pupils for Dr. Pease's school at Kusaie, from the Marshall Islands. A gratifying exhibition of a school at Mille took place during the visit of the Star. It was reported that a Spanish governor, twenty officers, and a Roman Catholic priest were to be sent by Spain to each of the islands, Lap, Ruk, Ponape, and Kusaie. The missionaries who went out in the Star had borne the journey well, and were in good health.

Home Department.

THE VOICE OF THE CHRIST-CHILD.

(Read at Illinois State Meeting, Peoria, March 31, 1886.)

It is told,— in a quiet village,
 After the waning light
 Had laid it, with lingering blessing,
 In the somber wrappings of night,

And slumber had placed on tired eyelids
 The soothing touch of her power,—
 Had festooned each pillow with garlands
 That brighten the dreams of the hour,—

And children were cozily nestled
 In the midst of blessing and love,
 While the white wings of peace lay softly
 As sheltering hands from above,

No breath stirred the chords of stillness,
 No murmur of insect or bird,
 No whispering echo of breezes,
 In that slumber-wrapped village was heard;

When out of the peace and silence,
 Lo! a pitiful wail wandered by,—
 A child's voice startled the shadows
 With a questioning, pleading cry.

It pierced through the window-casing,
 Till each mother-heart stood still:
 "What if *my* child were wandering
 In the darkness dreary and chill?"

But as each for the other waited,
To see who would answer that tone,
The voice went out in the distance,—
The echo of footsteps was gone.

The story is: Into that village
The Christ-child had wandered; it said
That he found no place of shelter,
And not where to lay his head.

But ever and ever after,
That voice, and that pitiful cry,
Was borne to the dreams of the mothers
As the night-wind went sweeping by.

Out from the gathered shadows,
From streets and byways of sin,
I can hear a sad voice calling,
“Is there no one to let me in?”

In my heart's deep chamber it echoes
That lonely, pitiful moan—
As I hold my dear ones, sheltered
So safe in the love they have known.

But not as some fabled legend,
With mythical meaning and lore,
With glamour of romance and rhythm,
Is this story repeated o'er;

But clear as God's truth and sunlight
Is the message he sends to-day:
“Your children are safely sheltered,
And *mine* are wandering away.”

Shall we give to our own so largely,
Or hold with such jealous care,
That we have no gift for the stranger,
No room for the wanderer?

Shall the pierced hand touch at our casement
While securely we're wrapped in dreams,
And no waiting door turn its hinges
To send out the welcoming gleams?

May mother-hearts throb to the voices
That turn them from slumber aside,
That waken from indolent dreamings
To seek where God's needy abide;

And the largeness of love he hath given
For the dear ones we call our own,
Shall o'erflow with loving endeavor
Toward the Christ-child who wandered alone.

For whenever hands reach out in helping
At our fireside, or over the sea,
The voice of the Master brings blessing,—
“Lo this you have done unto me.”

O mothers whose lips seem purer
Because of the kisses that fell
From the sweet mouths of babes that left
Such blessing you only can tell!

O women whose lips are grown whiter,
 Having touched the cold cheek of the dead,
 "God knows it is best," they whispered;
 "Tho' he slay, I will trust him," you said;
 For the sake of the Giver and Helper,
 For the sake of the mothers who sleep
 Where the shadows of ignorance gather,
 And Christ's "little ones" wander and weep,—
 Oh! give, without stint, without measure;
 Give your prayers,—on faith's wings let them go;
 Give your gold, give your costliest treasure;
 Give your dear ones, if God will it so.

MRS. M. C. PRATT.

KEWANEE, Ill.

CHRISTMAS.

ONCE more the circling year has brought us to the happy season of the Nativity. The joyous peal of Christmas bells, festal gatherings in cheerful homes, merry groups about bright firesides, and loving gifts and trees of wondrous fruitage,—all things which can please the sight or waken rapture in the hearts of the little ones,—testify to the widening rule of that spirit of "peace on earth, good will to men," which nearly nineteen centuries ago found voice in the angels' song to Judean shepherds. But while our Christian homes are echoing with the joy and gladness of this blessed season, shall there not come to our grateful hearts a thought of those to whom, as yet, this song has never come? The light of the star of Bethlehem has circled the earth with its beams of hope and promise, but millions of eyes are yet holden, and no ray of blessing can enter to cheer the heart, or point to a better life.

Let a remembrance of these mingle with our gladness; and as we plan the outlay for our gifts, let us see that a portion is bestowed where it may help to send to them that best of Christmas cheer,—the news of a Divine Saviour. And when other tokens of friendship which mark this season have lost their freshness and beauty, these "glad tidings of the Gospel of Peace" will shed ever increasing light and joy upon hearts which otherwise would still be "in darkness and the shadow of death"; while from the lips of Him whose coming first gave the world its Christmas festival, shall sound the rewarding assurance, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

STUDIES IN MISSIONARY HISTORY.

CHINA.—No. 3.

SHANSE MISSION.

Map Exercise: Locate the stations of this mission on the wall-map. Tell the character of the region in which it is located.

Missionaries : Name and locate them at their respective stations. What four returned to this country the past year? *American Board Almanac*.

Itinerant Work of 1886.

The Opium Refuge. See Mission Studies for December.

THE HONG KONG MISSION.

See December Mission Studies.

THE CHINESE IN AMERICA.

An interesting article on this subject will be found in *The Orient and its People*. What report has the Boston Evangelical Ministers' Alliance made in reference to the treatment of the Chinese? What protest by the Evangelical Alliance of China? By the International Missionary Union? See *Missionary Herald*. Work among the Chinese in California. Chinese Sunday-school in Chicago. Mission Studies for December.

Biographical Sketch : Miss Chapin, December Mission Studies.

Missionary Letter. Miss Woodhull or Miss Hartwell, October *Life and Light*.

Recent News from China : Mission Studies for December.

Story : Mee-leu, or Rice-basket, in Mission Letter No. 4. American Board Series.

Incidents : Mission Studies for December.

THE Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of the Interior was held in Cleveland, October 26th and 27th. As a full account of its good things will be given in January LIFE AND LIGHT, we will attempt no description now. But we cannot refrain from reminding all who wish to work wisely for the advancement of missionary interests, that important information and suggestion are to be found in the reports of our Foreign and Home Secretaries and Treasurer; all which are recorded in our Annual Report, and may be procured at our Rooms, No. 50 Dearborn Street.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

RECEIPTS FROM SEPT. 18 TO OCTOBER 21, 1886.

ILLINOIS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. A. Talcott, of Rockford, Treas. *Amboy*, 16.32; *Aurora*. New Eng. Ch., 51.33; *Atkinson*. Willing Workers, 10; *Alton*, Ch. of the Redeemer, 5.25; *Batavia*, of wh. 6 for Mrs. Skeels' Memorial,

27; *Buda*, 5; *Bowensburg*, 6; *Canton*, 57.84; *Champaign*, 10; *Crescent City*, 10; *Chicago*, Anon., 7, Mrs. W., for little Emma, 25 cts., First Ch., of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Mary E. Mead, 191.36, Mrs. C. Cheney, 25, Western Ave., Br. First Ch., 20.56, Warren Ave., Br.

First Ch., 20.50, Union Park Ch., of wh. 25 from Mrs. A. Farrar, to const. L. M. Miss Helen Jenkins, 249.18, Oakley Ave., Br. Union Park Ch., 7.50, South Ch., to const. L. M's Mrs. William Williams, Mrs. Holmes, and Mrs. Higgins, 124.95, Mrs. Crocker, 2, Friends, 1.25, Mrs. Bartlett, 8.10, Friends, 65 cts., Plymouth Ch., 89.46, New Eng. Ch., 120, Millard Ave. Ch., 17, Bethany Ch., 5.25, Leavitt St. Ch., 14.76; *Crete*, E. M. Porter, 1.14; *Danvers*, 13; *Downers Grove*, 1.75; *Dover*, 10; *Dundee*, Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 7.27; *Elmwood*, 10; *Elgin*, 104.14; *Englewood*, 30; *Evanston*, 169.50; *Farmington*, 35; *Galesburg*, First Ch. of Christ, 37.50, Brick Ch., 26.09; *Garden Prairie*, of wh. 12 for Mrs. Skeels' Memorial Fund, 20.75; *Geneva*, for Mrs. Skeels' Memorial Fund, 16; *Genoa Junction, Wis.*, 21.25; *Granville*, 8.05; *Griggsville*, 50; *Greenville*, 16.06; *Hamilton*, 5; *Hinsdale*, 23.78; *Huntley*, 13; *Jacksonville*, 50; *Joy Prairie*, 55; *Kewanawana*, 30; *La Moille*, 3.40; *Lee Center*, 7.60; *Lyonsville*, 26.50; *Marseilles*, 13; *Mendon*, 9; *Naperville*, 16.50; *Neponset*, 4.65; *Oak Park*, 103.55; *Onarga*, Second Ch., 3.10; *Ottawa*, 116.75; *Paxton*, 6.60; *Payson*, 77; *Pittsfield*, 25; *Pecatonica*, 2.40; *Peoria*, 63; *Prospect Park*, 6; *Princeton*, 32.95; *Providence*, 12.12; *Ravenswood*, 19; *Rollo*, 5.50; *Roseville*, 8; *Roscoe*, 20; *Sandwich*, 28.13; *Stark*, 5; *Stillman Valley*, 23.25; *Sterling*, 7.03; *Moline*, 15.38; *Springfield*, 20.25; *Polo, Ind.*, Pres. Ch., 11.60; *St. Charles*, 10; *Sycamore*, 10; *Thawville*, 2; *Toulon*, to const. L. M. Mrs. Lucretia Burge, 25.15; *Turner Junction*, for Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 5; *Udina*, for Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 11; *Waukegan*, 23; *Wilmette*, 14.23; *Winnetka*, 7.30; *Wauponsie Grove*, 25; *Wataga*, 6; *Waverly*, 23.95; *Wayne*, of wh. 1.55 Mrs. Skeels' Memorial 10; *Woodstock*, 3; *Wheaton*, of wh. 7.75 Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 14.75; *Rockford*, First Ch., 59.02, Second Ch., 154.59.

Total auxiliaries, 2,946 04

JUNIOR: *Abingdon*, Missionary Gleaners, 30; *Aurora*, New Eng. Ch. 45, First Ch., 12;

Byron, Y. L. S., 10; *Chicago*, Union Park, Y. L. S., 32.56, South Ch., Y. L. S., 10, Plymouth Ch., Y. P. S., 92.76, Millard Ave., Y. L. S., 10, Bethany Ch., Y. L. S., 45; *Dovers*, Y. P. S., 10; *Elgin*, Y. L. S., 94.25; *Evanston*, Y. P. M. S., 97; *Galesburg*, First Ch. of Christ, Y. L. S., 10; *Geneva*, Y. L. S., of wh. 6.20 Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 36.20; *Geneseo*, Zenana Soc., 10; *Granville*, Y. L. S., 44.40; *Gridleys*, Y. Peo. Soc., 6; *Huntley*, Harvesters, 8.06; *Illini*, Y. L. S., 19.55; *Jacksonville*, Y. L. S., 30; *Lake View*, 35; *Maywood*, Y. L. S., 13; *Mendon*, Y. L. S., 10; *Ottawa*, Y. L. S., 64.30; *Paxton*, Y. P. Soc., 10; *Peoria*, Y. L. S., 50; *Princeton*, Whatsoever Band, 30.20; *Richmond*, Y. L. S., for Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 4; *Sterling*, Y. L. S., 10; *Springfield*, Jennie Chapin Helpers, 35; *Wilmette*, Y. Peo. Soc., 6; *Waverly*, Y. L. S., 10.95; *Wayne*, Y. L. S., of wh. 5 Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 6.45; *Rockford*, First Ch., Y. L. S., 31.32; Second Ch., Y. L. S., 25.85,

Total, 994 85

JUVENILE: *Champaign*, Coral Workers, 25; *Cable*, Gospel Messengers, 4; *Chicago*, First Ch., 12.46, Oakley Ave., Cheerful Workers, 6, Lincoln Park Ch., Lamplighters, 17.31; *Danvers*, Busy Bees, 20; *Dovers*, Miss. Band, 10; *Englewood*, King's Children, 20; *Galesburg*, First Ch. of Christ, Miss. Band, 25; *Geneva*, Morning Star Band, 2.50; *Geneseo*, Busy Workers, 25; *Griggsville*, Wm. Starr Memorial Band, 15; *Gridley*, Busy Bees, 5.75; *Marseilles*, Helping Hands, 10; *Maywood*, Busy Builders, 7.50; *Oak Park*, Miss. Band, 18.09; *Ottawa*, Willing Workers, 13.75; *Peoria*, Mission Builders, 33; *Providence*, Workers and Gleaners, 22.60; *Sandwich*, Invincibles, 6.71, Lamplighters, 13.03; *St. Charles*, Theodora Soc., 5; *Sycamore*, Miss. Band, for Mrs. Skeels' Memorial, 8; *Thawville*, Miss. Band, 3; *Wilmette*, Busy Bees, 27; *Wauponsie Grove*, Miss. Band, 18; *Warrensburg*, Morning Star Band, 17,

Total, 390 70

THANK-OFFERINGS: <i>Aurora</i> , New Eng. Ch., 8.09; <i>Canton</i> , 6; <i>Chicago</i> , First Ch., Aux., 81.34; <i>Western Ave. Star Soc.</i> , 1.51; <i>Union Park Ch.</i> , Aux., 37.35; <i>Plymouth Ch.</i> , Aux., 142.48; <i>Lincoln Pk. Ch.</i> , Aux., 24; <i>Danvers</i> , 7; <i>Downers</i> <i>Grove</i> , 85 cts.; <i>Dover</i> , 15; <i>Evanston</i> , Aux., 19.50; <i>Gales-</i> <i>burg</i> , First Ch. of Christ, Aux., 18.50; <i>Brick Ch. Aux.</i> , 18; <i>Garden Prairie</i> , Aux., 3; <i>Geneseo</i> , <i>Zenana Soc.</i> , 28; <i>Granville</i> , Aux., 18.35; <i>Y. L.</i> <i>Soc.</i> , 8 60; <i>Hinsdale</i> , Aux., 3.50; <i>Joy Prairie</i> , Aux., 15; <i>Marseilles</i> , Aux., 25; <i>May-</i> <i>wood</i> , Aux., to const. L. M. Mrs. Henry Wilson, 25; <i>Nap-</i> <i>erville</i> , 12; <i>Neponset</i> , Aux., 6.53; <i>Oak Park</i> , Aux., 11.75; <i>Paxton</i> , 48; <i>Peoria</i> , Aux., 27; <i>Providence</i> , Aux., 16.96; <i>Work-</i> <i>ers and Gleaners</i> , 5; <i>Rollo</i> , Aux., 3.70; <i>Sandwich</i> , Aux., 16.35; <i>Sheffield</i> , Aux., 9; <i>Still-</i> <i>man Valley</i> , 44.43; <i>Moline</i> , Aux., 5; <i>Springfield</i> , Aux., 75.50; <i>Wilmette</i> , 7.50; <i>Win-</i> <i>netka</i> , Aux., 25; <i>Winnebago</i> , Aux., 2.75; <i>Waverly</i> , to const. L. M. Mrs. A. M. Hobbs, 32.01; <i>Rockford</i> , First Ch., 8.10; <i>Y.</i> <i>L. S.</i> , 6.25,		
Total,	868	90
Junior,	994	85
Juvenile,	390	70
Thank-Offering,	868	90
Total,	\$5,200	49

INDIANA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. N. A. Hyde, of Indianapolis, Treas. <i>Fort</i> <i>Wayne</i> , 7; <i>Liber</i> , 3; <i>Michigan</i> <i>City</i> , 11.33; <i>Ontario</i> , 3; <i>Or-</i> <i>land</i> , 5; <i>Terre Haute</i> , 10.05; <i>Olive Ch.</i> , <i>Grayville, Ill.</i> , 2.35,	41	73
JUNIOR: <i>Terre Haute</i> , Oppor- tunity Club,	29	63
JUVENILE: <i>Michigan City</i> , Little Grains of Sand,	57	
THANK-OFFERINGS.— <i>Michigan</i> <i>City</i> , Aux., 54 cts.; <i>Mosaic So-</i> <i>cietv</i> , 2.13; <i>Terre Haute</i> , Aux., 8.15; <i>Opportunity Club</i> , 8.15,	18	97

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

<i>Macksville</i> ,	2	00
Total,	92	90

IOWA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. E. R. Potter, of Grinnell, Treas. <i>Ames</i> , 15; <i>Anamosa</i> , 22.45; <i>Bell Plain</i> , <i>Friends</i> , 10; <i>Big Rock</i> , 8.20;		
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<i>Clay</i> , 10; <i>Clear Lake</i> , 3; <i>Cor-</i> <i>ning</i> , 5; <i>Clinton</i> , 10; <i>Cherokee</i> , 17; <i>Davenport</i> , 15; <i>Des Moines</i> , <i>Plymouth Ch.</i> , 81.86; <i>North</i> <i>Park Ch.</i> , 12; <i>Decorah</i> , 20; <i>Dubuque</i> , 100; <i>Eldora</i> , 15; <i>Farragut</i> , 22; <i>Fairfax</i> , Mrs. O. D. Gunneson, 1; <i>Green</i> <i>Mountain</i> , 25.43; <i>Glenwood</i> , 24; <i>Genoa Bluffs</i> , 4.20; <i>Gard-</i> <i>den Prairie</i> , 5.75; <i>Gowrie</i> , 2; <i>Gilman</i> , Mrs. G. M. D. Slo- cum, 1; <i>Humboldt</i> , 4; <i>Iowa</i> <i>City</i> , 28.75; <i>Independence</i> , 5; <i>Kelley</i> , 2; <i>Keosauqua</i> , 27; <i>Miles</i> , 10; <i>Mt. Pleasant</i> , 28.60; <i>Mason City</i> , 2.40; <i>McGregor</i> , 16; <i>Manson</i> , 3.50; <i>New Hamp-</i> <i>ton</i> , 11.10; <i>Newberg</i> , Mrs. Mary Morris, 2; <i>Lyons</i> , 20.65; <i>Ogden</i> , 20; <i>Oskaloosa</i> , 40; <i>Polk City</i> , Mrs. Rogers, 5; Mrs. Hughes, 1; Mrs. Bates, 50 cts.; <i>Pattersonville</i> , 10; <i>Parkers-</i> <i>burg</i> , Mrs. F. P. Breckenridge, 3; <i>Rock Rapids</i> , 5; <i>Stacyville</i> , 14.30; <i>Savula</i> , Mrs. H. H. Wood, 5; Mrs. F. Esmay, 1; <i>Traer</i> , 50; <i>Tabor</i> , 10; <i>Web-</i> <i>ster</i> , <i>Keokuk Co.</i> , 5,	760	69
JUNIOR: <i>Chester Centre</i> , King's Daughters, 15; <i>Dubuque</i> , Young People's Benevolent Soc., 20; <i>Decorah</i> , 5; <i>Durant</i> , 5; <i>Des Moines</i> , <i>Plymouth</i> <i>Rock</i> , Miss. Soc., 61.20; <i>Gow-</i> <i>rie</i> , 50 cts.; <i>Grinnell</i> , Y. L. M. Soc., 18.20; <i>Gilman</i> , Young People's Miss. Soc., 4.52; <i>Har-</i> <i>lan</i> , 85 cts.; <i>Keosauqua</i> , Will- ing Workers, 13; <i>Iowa City</i> , Busy Ring, 25; <i>Tabor</i> , Y. L. Miss. Soc., of <i>Tabor College</i> , 10,	178	27
JUVENILE: <i>Anamosa</i> , <i>Acorn</i> Band, 10, S. S., 5; <i>Davenport</i> , Sunbeams, 3.75; <i>Green Moun-</i> <i>tain</i> , Little Helpers, 4.83; <i>Lyons</i> , 18; <i>Oskaloosa</i> , Miss. Band, 5; <i>Mt. Pleasant</i> , S. S., 19; <i>Montour</i> , Willing Work- ers, 7,	72	58
THANK-OFFERING: <i>Des Moines</i> , 8.50; <i>Davenport</i> , 8.90; <i>Big</i> <i>Rock</i> , 3.30; <i>Grinnell</i> , 40.65; <i>Magnolia</i> , Mrs. Abell, 5; Mrs. Raymond, 1.25; Mrs. Morris, 25 cts.,	67	85
Total,	1,079	39

KANSAS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. A. L. Slosson, of Leavenworth, Treas. <i>Blue</i> <i>Rapids</i> , 3.34; <i>Dover</i> , 10; <i>Eureka</i> , 14; <i>Fort Scott</i> , to const. Edith M. Short, L. M., 30; <i>Hiawatha</i> , 4; <i>Lawrence</i> , 19; <i>Lawrence</i> , Y. L., to const.		
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Dr. Helen T. Graves, L. M., 45; *Leavenworth*, to const. Mrs. L. E. Williams, L. M., 40; *Manhattan*, to const. Mrs. R. M. Tunnell, L. M., 44; *Manhattan*, from Mrs. Mary Parker, 10; *Maple Hill*, 13; *Ottawa*, 25; *Parsons*, 1.25; *Sabetha*, to const. Mrs. E. S. Van Tuyl, L. M., 35; *Sedgwick*, 5; *Sterling*, 6.65; *Stockton*, 3.83; *Topeka*, to const. Mrs. N. T. Blakesley, L. M., 36; *Wabunsee*, 10; *White City*, 5; *Wyandotte*, 30,

384 07

JUNIOR: *Blue Rapids*, Acorn Band, 1.47; *Hiawatha*, Little Builders, 1.25; *Leavenworth*, Saturday Mission Circle, 1.50; *Sabetha*, Rushlight Mission Band, 5; *Sterling*, Busy Bees, 3; *Sterling*, Prairie Gleaners, for Morning Star, 3.10; *Ottawa*, Sunbeams, 5,

20 32

Total,

404 39

MICHIGAN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Charles E. Fox, of Detroit, Treas. *Ann Arbor*, of wh. 3 is from Mrs. Tubbs, of Webster, 119.76; *Armada*, 33; *Augusta*, 1.03; *Benzonia*, 17; *Columbus*, 5; *Cooper*, 5; *Detroit*, First Ch., of wh. 2 is special. 98.52, Woodward Ave., 181; *Eaton Rapids*, 10; *Essexville*, 3.80; *Flint*, of wh. 17.79 is thank-offering, 50.10; *Galesburg*, 10; *Grand Rapids*, 22; *Grass Lake*, 11.18; *Jackson*, of wh. 57 is thank-off., 130; *Kalamazoo*, 74; *Litchfield*, 12; *Lansing*, of wh. 50 to const. Miss Fannie Joslyn and Mrs. Horace Holcome, L. M.'s, 59.45; *Ludington*, 14; *Morenci*, 5; *North Adams*, 10.25; *Olivet*, 28; *Raisinville*, of wh. 2 is thank-off., 4.50; *St. Clair*, 26; *St. John's*, 9; *Traverse City*, 18; *Port Huron*, 84; *Reed City*, 10; *Sandstone*, of wh. 7.47 is from Feast of Ingathering, and 1 is th.-off., 17.23; *South Haven*, 5; *Union City*, 6; *Vermontville*, of wh. 13 is thank-off., 28.24; *Water-vliet*, of wh. 2.70 is th.-off., 8.09; *Ypsilanti*, of wh. 8.67 is th.-off., 14.27; *St. Joseph*, of wh. 10 is thank-off., 20, 1,133 42

JUNIOR: *Ann Arbor*, Y. P. M. S., 50; *Church's Corners*, Y. L. M. C., 40; *Detroit*, Woodward Ave., Y. L. M. Soc., 50; *East Saginaw*, Y. L. Soc., 75; *Eaton Rapids*, King's Young Daughters, 8,

223 00

JUVENILE: *Augusta*, Look Up Legion, 15; *Detroit*, First Ch., Sunbeam Band and Opportunity Club, 25, Woodward Ave., King's Cup-Bearers, 15.32; *Grass Lake*, Children's Band, 3.66; *Ovid*, Helping Hand, 6.90; *Owasso*, Ready Helpers, 11.20; *Sandstone*, Children's Band, 10.07; *St. Johns*, Cheerful Givers, 5; *Union City*, Coral Workers, 8.21; *Ypsilanti*, Cheerful Helpers, 12, 112 36

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

Raisinville, 1.50; *South Haven*, 10.40, 11 90
Total, 1,480 68

MINNESOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. E. M. Williams, of Northfield, Treas. *Austin*, 12.57; *Clearwater*, 5; *Minneapolis*, Plymouth Ch., 10, Second Ch., 18.24; *Northfield*, Aux., 61.55, Cong. Ch., special collection for pupil in Kobe, 41.40, 148 76

JUVENILE: *Northfield*, Willing Workers, 3 45
Less expenses, 152 21
Total, 15 00
137 21

MISSOURI.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. H. Drew, 3101 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Treas. *Amity*, 19.15; *Neosho*, 5.60; *Pierce City*, 15; *St. Louis*, Pilgrim Ch., 12; *St. Joseph*, 19.85; *Webster Groves*, 25; *Kidder*, 716, 103 76

JUNIOR: *St. Louis*, Hyde Park Gleaners, 3.25; *Springfield*, King's Messengers, 1st Cong. Ch., 10; *Carthage*, Soc. Christian Endeavor, 9.40, 22 65

JUVENILE: *Amity*, M. S. Certificate, 10 cts.; *St. Joseph's*, M. S. Band, 10.50, 10 60

THANK-OFFERING: *Meadville*, 1; *St. Louis*, Pilgrim Ch., 15; *Hyde Park* Gleaners, 7.23; *Kansas City*, Clyde Ch., 12.30; *Windsor*, E. A. H., 2, 37 53

MINNIE BROWN MEMORIAL FUND: *Bevier*, 1.50; *Kansas City*, First Cong. Ch. S. S., 150; *Springfield*, 1st Cong. Ch., 159.45, of wh. 100 is given by her family, King's Messengers, same Ch., 30; 340 95

Total, 515 49

NEBRASKA.

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.—Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, of Omaha, Treas. September Statement: <i>Ashland</i> , 18; <i>Arborville</i> , 3; <i>Camp Creek</i> , 2; <i>Clark's</i> 6.75; <i>Crete</i> , 19; <i>Columbus</i> , 15; <i>Exeter</i> , 31; <i>Hastings</i> , 13; <i>Irrington</i> , 10; <i>Milford</i> , 5; <i>Neb. City</i> , 10; <i>Omaha</i> , Third Cong. Ch., 3.75; <i>Stanton</i> , 1; <i>Syracuse</i> , 10; <i>Waverly</i> , 5.38; <i>Weeping Water</i> , 17.30,		170 18
MINNIE BROWN MEMORIAL FUND: 4.31; Junior, 2.00; Juvenile, 4.10,		10 41
Total,		180 59
Less expenses,		10 59
Total,		170 00

October Statement: <i>Blair</i> , 6; <i>Clarks</i> , 8.95; <i>Columbus</i> , 50; <i>Exeter</i> , 10; <i>Fairfield</i> , 22.33; <i>Franklin</i> , 7.50; <i>Genoa</i> , 6.50; <i>Greenwood</i> , 6.40; <i>Irrington</i> , 5; <i>Lincoln</i> , 13.75; <i>Norfolk</i> , 4.50; <i>Omaha</i> , First Ch., 80.55, St. Mary's Ave. Ch., 37.15; <i>Springfield</i> , 8.75; <i>South Bend</i> , 1; <i>Syracuse</i> , 10; <i>Sutton</i> , 7; <i>Steele City</i> , 5; <i>Weeping Water</i> , 1.50; <i>Wishner</i> , 2.30,		249 18
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JUVENILE: <i>Milford</i> , 1.50; <i>Omaha</i> , <i>Prairie Lights</i> , 2.18, <i>Willing Workers</i> , 3.65, <i>Mountain Rills</i> , 5.55, <i>Steady Streams</i> , 1.40, <i>Russell Children</i> , 50 cts.,		14 78
		263 96
Less expenses,		19 32
Total,		244 64

OHIO.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. *Andover*, 2; *Ashtabula*, 10; *Austinsburg*, 10; *Berea*, 7; *Bristol*, 10; *Cambridgeboro*, Pa., 5; *Chardon*, 7.30; *Cincinnati*, *Columbia Ch.*, 20; *Claridon*, 10; *Clarksfield*, 14; *Cleveland*, First Ch., 25.55, *Cleveland Heights Ch.*, 42.60; *Columbus*, High St. Ch., 28; *Conneaut*, 10.50; *Coolville*, 8.35; *Cortland*, 20; *Elyria*, 68; *Fort Recovery*, 2; *Geneva*, 28.40; *Harmar*, of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah E. Norton, 42; *Hudson*, 20.08; *Jefferson*, 19.68; *Johnson*, 3; *Kelloggsville*, 3; *Kinsman*, 36.18; *Lindenville*, 18; *Madison*, 35; *Mansfield*, 46.08; *Marietta*, First Ch., 13; *Mt. Vernon*, 14; *Newark*, Ply-

mouth Ch., 10.50; <i>No. Monroeville</i> , 11.50; <i>Obertin</i> , 65; <i>Paddy's Run</i> , 13.20; <i>Painesville</i> , 25; <i>Richfield</i> , 17; <i>Ruggles</i> , 12.50; <i>Saybrook</i> , 4.50; <i>Springfield</i> , 20.70; <i>Unionville</i> , 9.19; <i>Wauseon</i> , 18.80; <i>Wellington</i> , 70, <i>Trifles</i> , 5,		861 61
JUNIOR: <i>Atwater</i> , M. C., 20; <i>Berea</i> , Girls' M. B., 5; <i>Cleveland</i> , First Ch., Y. P. M. S., 13; <i>Hudson</i> , Y. L. M. S., 30; <i>Marietta</i> , First Ch., Y. L. M. S., 10; <i>Mt. Vernon</i> , Senior M. B., 25; <i>Ruggles</i> , M. C., 12.50; <i>Steubenville</i> , Y. L. M. S., 16.75,		132 25
JUVENILE: <i>Conneaut</i> , M. B. of S. S., 10; <i>Elyria</i> , Opportunity Club, 3.35; <i>Harmar</i> , Wide-Awakes, 10; <i>Madison Gleaners</i> , 10; <i>Marietta</i> , First Ch., Four Little Boys of S. S., 1; <i>Mt. Vernon</i> , Acorn Band, 5; <i>Wellington</i> , S. S., 10,		49 35
THANK-OFFERING: <i>Hudson</i> , 12; <i>Jefferson</i> , 3.32; <i>Puritan Conference</i> , 10.31; <i>Springfield</i> , 3; <i>Unionville</i> , 4.45,		33 08
Total,		1,076 29

Omission from October LIFE AND LIGHT, \$12 from <i>Columbia Ch.</i> , <i>Cinn.</i> , included in final total.		
Second Statement: <i>Belpre</i> , 21.45; <i>Brooklyn</i> , 21.67; <i>Chardon</i> , 3; <i>Cincinnati</i> , Walnut Hill Ch., 25; <i>Columbus</i> , First Ch., 6; <i>Cuyahoga Falls</i> , 2; <i>Lindenville</i> , 5; <i>North Bloomfield</i> , 7.50,		91 62
JUNIOR: <i>Belpre</i> , Y. L. M. S., 5.40; <i>Brooklyn</i> , Y. P. M. C., 7; <i>Cuyahoga Falls</i> , Y. L. M. S., 25,		37 40
JUVENILE: <i>Brooklyn</i> , Waste Not Soc., 4.40; <i>Lindenville</i> , Buds of Promise, 5,		9 40
Total,		138 42

NORTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. C. Cooper, of Cooperstown, Treas. <i>Fargo</i> , 15.90; <i>Harwood</i> , 4.21,		20 11
JUVENILE: <i>Fargo</i> , <i>Gleaners</i> ,		19 00
Total,		39 11

SOUTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. F. D. Wilder, of Huron, Treas. <i>Lake Henry</i> , 2.40; <i>Onida</i> , 2; <i>Sioux Falls</i> , 30; <i>Yankton</i> , 20.93,		55 33
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JUVENILE: <i>Webster</i> , Wee Will- ing Workers,	12 00
THANK-OFFERING: <i>Yankton</i> , 15; <i>Sioux Falls</i> , 8,	23 00
Branch total,	90 33
Contribution per Miss Pinkerton,	33 00
Total,	123 33

ROCKY MOUNTAIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Hiram R. Jones, of South Pueblo, Col., Treas. September Statement: <i>Color- ado Springs</i> , 25; <i>Denver</i> , Mrs. S. F. Lord, 1; <i>Denver</i> , West Ch., 22.74; <i>Longmont</i> , 11.95; <i>Pueblo</i> , First Ch., 20.55,	81 24
JUNIOR: <i>Col. Springs</i> , Y. P. Soc., 35; <i>Pueblo</i> , First Ch., Y. P., 1,	36 00
JUVENILE: <i>Highlandlake</i> , S. S., 6; <i>Longmont</i> , S. S., 16.64; <i>Pue- blo</i> , Fountain Mission Band, 10,	32 64
FOR MORNING STAR MISSION: <i>Colorado Springs</i> , S. S.,	10 00
Total,	159 88

October Statement: <i>Boulder</i> , 6; <i>Cheyenne</i> , 59.15; <i>Col. Springs</i> , 25; <i>Denver</i> , First Ch., 50; Second Ch., 14.10; <i>Longmont</i> , 15.74; <i>Pueblo</i> , First Ch., 9.55,	179 54
JUNIOR: <i>Cheyenne</i> , Y. L. M. S.,	10 00
JUVENILE: <i>Cheyenne</i> , S. S., 16.85; <i>Denver</i> , Second Ch., S. S., 4.90,	21 75

Total,	211 29
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<i>Greeley</i> , Col.,	32 20
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Total,	243 49
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WISCONSIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of <i>Whitewater</i> , Treas. First Statement: <i>Fort Howard</i> ,	6 13
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Total,	6 13
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Second Statement: <i>Browtown</i> , 1; <i>Eau Claire</i> , 30; <i>Elkhorn</i> , 25; <i>Fort Atkinson</i> , 17.65; <i>Gen- esee</i> , 12.40; <i>Hayward</i> , 14.36; <i>Lancaster</i> , 9; <i>Milwaukee</i> , Grand Ave. Ch., 16; <i>Milton</i> , 30; <i>New Richmond</i> , 12.40; <i>Plymouth</i> , 5; <i>Stevens Point</i> , 2.50; <i>Whitewater</i> , 53.70,	229 01
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JUVENILE: <i>Kilbourn City</i> , M. E. S. S., 27,	27 00
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256 01

Less expenses,	5 12
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Total,	250 89
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Third Statement: <i>Appleton</i> , 14; <i>Beloit</i> , Second Ch., 50; <i>Bloom- ington</i> , 5; <i>Emerald Grove</i> , 14.92; <i>Fox Lake</i> , 7.25; <i>Fort Howard</i> , 2; <i>Madison</i> , 7; <i>Ocon- omowoc</i> , 8.75; <i>Roberts</i> , 12; <i>Rosendale</i> , 1; <i>Wisconsin</i> , La- dies in Convention, 26; <i>Wau- kesha</i> , 20.37; <i>Whitewater</i> , 2.85,	121 64
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JUNIOR: <i>Clintonville</i> , 4; <i>Green Bay</i> , 5; <i>Milwaukee</i> , Grand Ave. Ch., Y. L., 25; <i>Racine</i> , King's Young Daughters, 25,	59 00
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JUVENILE: <i>Dell Prairie</i> , Glean- ers, 1; <i>Fox Lake</i> , S. S., 75 cts., <i>Milwaukee</i> , C. M. B., 24.65; <i>Ne- cedah</i> , Earnest Workers, 1,	27 40
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MORNING STAR: <i>Green Bay</i> , S. S.,	14 00
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222 04

Less expenses,	14 44
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Total,	207 60
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Fourth Statement: <i>Barneveld</i> , 1.85; <i>Green Bay</i> , 18; Mrs. <i>Seymour Butler</i> , 12; <i>Racine</i> , 38.80; <i>Stoughton</i> , 1,	71 65
JUNIOR: <i>Boscobel</i> , Y. P. Soc.,	1 25

72 90

Less expenses,	1 46
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Total,	71 44
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IDAHO.

<i>Bellevue</i> , Mrs. W. W. Brim,	25 00
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Total,	25 00
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NEW JERSEY.

<i>Bernardsville</i> , J. L. Roberts,	13 00
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Total,	13 00
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RHODE ISLAND.

<i>Tiverton</i> , Mrs. H. T. Arnold,	12 00
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Total,	12 00
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MISCELLANEOUS.

Income from LIFE AND LIGHT, one year to date,	125 00
Sale of Leaflets, 26.75; chart, 60 cts, envelopes, 1.96; "Coan's Life," 1; mittens, etc., 1; cash, 16.26,	47 57

Total,	\$172 57
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Receipts for month,	11,967 99
Previously acknowledged,	31,800 24
Total for year ending Oct. 21, 1886,	\$43,768 23

Board of the Pacific.

ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES.

THE Thirteenth Anniversary of our Board was observed in Woodland, September 30th, in connection with the annual meeting of the General Association of California. There was an afternoon session for ladies, which was devoted largely to reports from the branches and from the auxiliaries, while the moments were linked with a most tender sense of fellowship.

In the evening, at the First Congregational Church, occurred the public anniversary exercises, and the sympathy of the churches with our work was attested by a crowded church, by profound attention, and by a generous contribution. Rev. Dr. Barrows, of San Francisco, presided. Inspiring hymns were sung, an appropriate anthem was rendered by a choir, and other devotional services were performed by Rev. I. P. Marty, of Petaluma, Rev. C. S. Vaile, of Martinez, and Rev. W. C. Merrill, of Sacramento. A delightful letter of greeting was read from Mrs. S. B. Pratt, of Boston, in behalf of the Woman's Board. The annual address of our President was followed by the reports of the Secretaries and Treasurer, which presented our specific work to the churches; after which an address was given by Major-General Howard, who thrilled all hearts with his earnest, sympathetic words.

We felt that a fresh impulse was given on this occasion to the foreign mission work of the Pacific Coast.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

DEAR FRIENDS OF "THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS FOR THE PACIFIC": It is with peculiar pleasure that we come, year after year, to hold our anniversary under the auspices of the General Association of California. Such a gathering is full of significance, for it defines our relation to the Church, and proves us to be a recognized channel through which her life flows out in blessing to the world. Our activities are not *outside* her hallowed borders, but the aggressive energies of her spiritual life sweep through us in proportion to the height to which they rise. Thus, being ourselves a part of the Church life, we are, like a river, both the channel and the stream.

Shall not that channel be kept clear by a strong, pure current of religious life?

We are veins and arteries of the Church, through which her vital forces flow out to return in fresh and quickening power.

The pulsation can be strong, only as we abide in Him who said, "Apart from Me ye can do nothing."

While we rejoice in being one of the agencies through which the Church is touching humanity, do we fully realize our peculiar obligation to send the gospel to the heathen? We repose upon the strong, deep current of religious life which has borne us along from childhood; but are we not in danger of forgetting that this blessing has come to us from a *foreign* missionary source? In Canterbury, England, stands an ivy-covered church, which is the grandest monument in the land; for there was echoed the voice of St. Augustine, centuries ago, as he preached for the first time to the Saxon people the riches of a crucified Redeemer. Though the Frankish Queen Bertha was a Christian, few had a knowledge of the truth in England until this time, when King Ethelbert and many more were led to bow their heads for baptism; and thus, in our ancestral home, the stream of blessing started to which we owe our hopes for time and for eternity. Shall we check the flow of that mighty river now, or shall we let its current bear us on to greater victories?

One has said: "Preaching is born of conviction; strong belief cannot be silent."

These forceful words enunciate a principle which pertinently applies to our missionary work. How many of us perform it with this impelling conviction forcing our activities, which are, therefore, attended with a convincing power that is all aglow with the fire of intense belief and devotion in our own souls?

"We also believe, and therefore speak," says the apostle; and our hearts are thrilled as we read his words, for they give out the light and heat of that fire which his conviction kindled,—that is destined to burn on, and fill the Church with the glory of his Lord. There was not a single motive to actuate the Apostle Paul, which does not appeal to each one of us with equal force to-day. The constraining power of Christ's love, the work of the Holy Spirit, the unconscious pleading of a dying world,—all these are urging us forward. Where, then, is our excuse if we "sit at ease in Zion"?

"Oh! I believe in seeking to save those for whom Christ died," says one, "but I am entirely opposed to *foreign* missions." In the light of these tremendous truths, who dares to set a geographical limit to the salvation of God? Who can thoughtfully and prayer-

fully say, "I believe with all my heart and soul in the wonderful salvation of my crucified and risen Lord, but I choose to keep its blessings at home, for it is a waste to send it like a winged seed to far places in the earth" ?

No church is symmetrical that does not let her light shine forth on every side like the radii of a star, thus finding innumerable outlets for the God-given love at her heart, for all for whom Christ died.

"God so loved that he loved the world." Then let no eclipse cut off any radiant lines of effort, but let them shine out into "all the world" as we follow him in whom is no "shadow of turning."

Near the sacred spot in Rome where the Apostle Paul was put to death rises an obelisk, which holds in stony silence the memorial of some long-forgotten glory of idolatrous Egypt. It stands like the grim skeleton of a memory from which life and personality have vanished forever,—cold, self-centered, and unknown.

On either side are fountains fed from the hills, which throw up their silvery streams in perennial splendor. Night and day the music of their rising and falling waters may be heard, while starlight and moonlight turn the spray into liquid pearls, or sunshine transforms it into a dazzling shower of jewels. Shifting rainbows play lightly on the waters as they fall in perfect symmetry of form in their appointed place, and then disappear from view, to rush through hidden pathways in purifying streams.

Such is the contrast between the empty glory of the world and those "living fountains of waters" whose overflow upon the nations the great apostle only began to witness as, with reverent hand, he opened the gateways through which the unsearchable riches of Christ were to go forth upon the Gentiles in beauty and in power. Were to go forth? Yes, verily; but it pleased God that through his children, in all ages of the Church, the blessing should reach the dark places of the earth.

"God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty;" and upon *us* the Divine commission is resting at this hour as really as it rested upon the Apostle Paul, or upon the wondering eleven who heard on the slope of Olivet the words of the ascending Christ, "Go preach my gospel to every creature; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

The foreign missionary work is not founded upon poetry, nor is it a visionary scheme, without substance or reality; but it builds upon solemn, vital, glorious fact, with certainty of progress and certainty of reward. Springing from the great central truth that Jesus died to save the world, it overarches all time, and rests in the victorious coming of our Lord; and when the divine light it

brings touches the clouds that hang over a sinful, suffering, dying world, lo! new glories are revealed of which the rainbow splendor is but a faint and fading type.

Who, then, can measure the fullness of divine possibility in that prophetic command, "Arise, shine, for thy light is come"? Can we say, "I know whom I have believed"? Then, verily, we know a Saviour whose love sends us with his grace into "all the world."

Looking into the starlit heavens, we become conscious that one star after another seems to start with sudden clearness out of the splendor of distant spaces, and becomes to us real and individual, sending the light from ages past upon us with its unfathomable mystery. So one motive after another for faith in the foreign missionary cause becomes distinct and real to us in the unsearchable radiance of God's "eternal purpose," as the "mystery which hath been hid from ages" is more and more made manifest to us that Jew and Gentile, "from sea to sea and from the river unto the ends of the earth," shall acknowledge the dominion of our Christ forever and ever.

A few divinely-lighted motives we have considered this evening: a sense of privilege in being a channel for church-work; thankfulness for that which foreign missions have done for us; an impelling conviction of the world's need that springs from a vital belief of the truth; love for the Church, and desire that she may be roused from apathy, and may reflect on every side the Divine glory; humble gratitude that to us the grace is given to do this work for God; joy in the enduring glory of efforts which find their culmination in the triumph of the cross,—these are but a few of the stars that we may discern if we gaze intently on the many-sided aspects of the foreign missionary work,—stars that become blazing suns as we approach to a nearer conception of their relation to the Lord and his coming kingdom.

Around the ineffable glory of that central Sun, the infinite personality of Christ, the Church moves on with the circling ages; and at last, in the nearer glory of the Great White Throne, will gather not those alone who stand to-day upon the mount of privilege, but "a great multitude which no man can number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues," even "they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

Africa will be there, and India and China, and the islands of the sea. There, we, too, shall stand, to hear if we have been faithful, the music of the Master's voice saying even unto us, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

LIFE AND LIGHT

FOR

WOMAN.

PUBLISHED BY THE

WOMAN'S BOARDS OF MISSIONS.

1886, Vol. XVI.



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1886.

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INDEX TO VOLUME XVI.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

AFRICA, Fifty Years in the Zulu Mission, 285; Letter from Mrs. M. B. Richards, 281; Letter from Mrs. Ida C. Wilcox, 169.

BULGARIA, War Notes, 44.

CEYLON, Extracts from a Letter from Miss Leitch, 407; Report of Work in the Ceylon Mission, 241.

CHINA, The Foochow Boarding-School, 204; Medical Work Among Women in China, 365, 404.

GLEANINGS FROM RECENT LETTERS, 206, 411.

ILLUSTRATIONS, Chinese Diploma, 205; Chinese Lady and her Maid, 375; Chinese Ladies going out to pay Visits, 372; Chinese Garden, A, 374; Chinese Temple, A, 12; Devil Priestess, A, 256; Easter, 161, 162; Group of Natives Near Madura, 254; Heathen Chinese School, A, 14; Jinrikisha Traveling, 93; Some Hindu Fakirs, 2.55; Temple on the River Min, near Foochow, 10; The Lord Cometh, 1; Wayside Shrine, A, 95.

INDIA, New Year's Day in Madura, 163; Schools in the Maratha Mission, 367; Visit to the Seven Queens, 41; Woman's Work in the Maratha Mission, 289; Zenana Work, 334.

JAPAN, Letter from Miss Colby, 166; Letter from Miss Daughaday, 245; Letter from Miss Colby, 447.

MEXICO, Letter from Mrs. G. C. Eaton, 81.

MICRONESIA, Extracts from Mrs. Logan's Journal, 2, 48, 292.

OUR WORK AT HOME, A Note to Our Subscribers, 180, 382; Annual Meeting, 96, 135; Annual Meeting of New Hampshire Branch, 19; April Meeting, 221; Children's Meeting, 221; Demands of the Hour, The, 15; Departures, 182; How Can we Keep the New On? 418; Leaflets, 20; May Meeting, 298; *Mission Day-spring*, The, 421; Mr. Charles Hutchins, 341; Our L. A. H. Society, 300; Prayer for Mission Fields, 299; Pundita Ramabai, 253; Photographs Taken from Life, 461; Receipts, 21, 62, 101, 142, 182, 222, 261, 301, 342, 383, 422; Suggestions for Workers, 377; Such Gifts and Givers as God Loves, 339; Temperance, 220; The Demands of the Age on Christian Women, 212; The Meeting of the American Board at Des Moines, 458; Unforeseen Occasions in our Foreign Work, 176; Woman's Foreign Missionary Work, 57; Work of the Woman's Boards, 139; Work for the Children, 24.

POETRY, Stand in Thy Lot, 381; The Lord Cometh, 1; Woman's Commission, 161.

SURVEY OF FOREIGN WORK, 321.

SCRAPS for Our Work-basket, 7, 89, 250.

TURKEY, Annual Meeting, 463; Annual

INDEX.

Report of Bible-Work in the European Turkey Mission, 1885-1886, 361; Bible-Work in Turkey, 84, 124; Letter from Miss Ellen M. Pierce, of Aintab, 445; Meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society in Van, 248; Notes by the Way, 441; Oriental Welcome, An, 86; Report of Woman's Work in the Sivas Field, 401; Seed-sowing in Trebizond, 201; Taxation in Turkey, 5; Touring Notes, 121.
WORD FOR MISSIONARIES, A, 52

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT, A Missionary Spirit, 414; Blue Ribbons, 297; *China*, Letter from Miss Woodhull, 9; Making Calls in China, 371; *India*, A Heathen Festival, 253; King's Servant, A, 450; *Japan*, Letter from Miss Richards, 174; Japanese Summer Retreat, A, 92; Training-School for Nurses, 335; The Other Girls' Work, 128; *Turkey*, Talks with Our Girls, 172, 210, 294; Letter from Miss Emily Wheeler, 53, 208.

BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

AFRICA, Kindergarten Work in Africa, 348; Letter from Miss Day, 425; Letter from Mrs. Stover, 310; School-Life at Untwalumi, 192; Tidings from the West Central Mission, 108.

BULGARIA, Tidings from, 227.

CHINA, Christian growth in China, 351; Chinese School, A, 230; Kalgan, 470; Letter about China, from Mrs. Emma D. Smith, 387; Messages from China and Turkey, 228; The Foochow Girls' School, 147; Touring in China, 469; Women of Foochow, 389; Work in Kalgan, 388.

HOME DEPARTMENT, Annual Meeting, 475; A Word to Subscribers, 154; Christmas, 474; For What Shall We Give Thanks? 353; General Missionary Review, 152; Items, 154, 194; 273; Our Feast of Ingathering, 394; Our Great Need, 75; Plan of Lessons, 152; Please Notice, 234; Receipts 34, 75, 115, 155, 195, 234, 275, 315, 355, 395, 434; Review of Woman's Work, 313; Seventeenth Annual Meeting, 25; Studies in Missionary History, 72, 114, 193, 273, 393, 431, 474; The Children's Work, 153; To Our Young Ladies' Societies, 314; Woman's Mission, 73.

INDIA, Bible-Women of Ahmednagar Mission, 149; Daily Life in the Otis School, 69; Letter from Mrs. Harding, 389; Medical Work for Women in India, 232; The Work in the Maratha Mission, 105.

IN MEMORIAM. Mrs. Sarah A. Skeels, 354.

JAPAN, Letter from Mrs. Gulick, 391;

Letter from Miss Kate Scudder, 433; The Kobe Home, 68; The Theological Class for Women, and some of its Results, 65.

MEXICO, A Visit to Mexico, 191; A Word from our School in Gaudalajara, 348.

MICRONESIA. From Our Home, the Interior, 270; Letter from Miss Cathcart, 432; Miss Cathcart's Journal, 145, 188; Tidings from Micronesia, 349.

MISCELLANEOUS, A Bridge of Many Strands, 305; A Notable Event, 232; Foreign Notes, 151, 351; Items, 113, 273, 274; Messages from Abroad, 110; Missionary Review of 1885, 32; No Peace, 386; Our Missionaries, 265; The Emergency of the Hour, 232; Tidings of the Morning Star, 472; What the Lighters of Darkness are Doing, 272; Words from Afar, 190, 312; Word En Route, A, 471; Women of Egypt and Turkey, 345; Young Ladies' Work, 112.

POETRY, The Sunday Afternoon Concert of Prayer, 231; The Voice of the Christ-Child, 472.

TURKEY, A Journey from Harpoot to Van, 429; Central Turkey College, 185; Extracts from a Letter from Miss Shattuck, 385; Glimpes of the Work in Smyrna, 225; Miss Van Duzee, 428; Letter from Miss Tucker, 269; Messages from China and Turkey, 228; Missionary Tour, A, 467; The Outlook in Adana, 309; The Work of a Bible-Reader, 346; Vacation Notes from Marsovan, 426; Word from Hadjin, A, 110.

BOARD OF THE PACIFIC.

AFRICA, Letter from Mrs. Holbrook, 230, 398.

INDIA, Letter from India, 359.

JAPAN, Letter from Miss Gunnison, 159, 237, 318, 397.

MISCELLANEOUS, Address of the President, 357; A Heathen Woman's Prayer, 119; Annual Meeting, 437; Anniversary Exercises, 481; August Meeting, 400; Educate the Women, 198; Grandma Thoburn's Chain, 157;

March Meeting, 197; May Meeting, 277; Our April Meeting, 237; Our Treasurer's Report, 199; Our December Meeting, 117; Poetry, 160; Polly Pimpkins' Penitential Rag 39; Secretary's Report, 4; Treasurer's Report, 440; Twelfth Report of the Recording (continued), 77; Twelfth Anniversary (continued), 37.

TURKEY, A Visit from Harpoot, 280; The Broosa School,

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